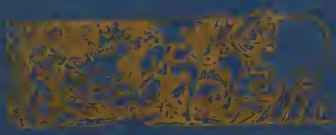
THE HARVEST

CLASS RECORD OF
1931



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OUR FOUNDER

Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf

THE HARVEST

The Year Book of the

THIRTY-FOURTH CLASS

NATIONAL FARM SCHOOL
PHILADELPHIA

March, 1931



Entered at Farm School Post Office as second-class matter

Dedication

We, The Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-One, dedicate this book to Mr. Harold K. Fleming, our teacher, adviser, supporter and friend, as a small token of our esteem for his character and our appreciation of his endeavors.





The Yearbook Staff

CARL COHEN, *Editor-in-Chief*

Associate Editors

MARCUS GOLDMAN — MAX SHINDELMAN

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Advisers

MR. S. B. SAMUELS — MR. H. K. FLEMING

Specialties

MORRIS SMITH — DANIEL MILLER

EDWARD FRANKEL — ROBERT MOYSEY

FOREWORD

EVERY graduating class publishes a book like this, similar in intention, not very different in content, and of little value except to those who find in it a record of fellow schoolmates, teachers, friends, places, times, and a life once very near to them, very dear still, and yet, but for such a memorial as this, soon-dim and in time perhaps forgotten. This effort to record our most treasured associations may be crude, but it is sincere. We wish all those who keep this book to overlook its obvious faults and remember only what it is our aim to represent.

The Editor



HERBERT D. ALLMAN

President

Message of the President

MEMBERS OF THE 1931 GRADUATING CLASS:

You are leaving your companions and happy student days to enter what, we hope, will prove a successful and satisfactory career. You now go forth into the real world of men and things to engage upon real tasks. The next few years will prove the acid test of your capabilities, sturdiness of character, ability to rise above discouragements and the lures of city life.

That which is worth having, is worth striving for. The fact that you have spent three years at The National Farm School, is an evidence of your desire to make some branch of agriculture your vocation. No business or profession offers more to the young man of individuality and pluck, who is willing to work hard,—than farming. Few projects can be started with as little capital, and bring better returns in proportion to the brain and brawn invested. No pursuit offers greater opportunities for health, happiness and independence. A diploma is in itself no "open sesame" to a well-paid or easy job. Promotion and success depend upon yourself. You have been trained for your job,—go to it,—it is up to you to "follow through".

I voice the hope for your success, held in the thoughts of our Faculty, Trustees and the generous public who make this School possible. I trust that you will achieve the best results from the advantages received here. In these extremely competitive and strenuous times, with city jobs greatly overcrowded, an agriculturist properly equipped for his job, who employs integrity, energy and ambition, is on the high road to satisfactory living. You must not always consider success on a dollar and cents basis, but rather in work well done, in contentment, in health and the knowledge that you are rendering service for the common good.

When on your job, always remember "You must learn to obey before you command". Work steadily, honestly and conscientiously for your employer; save a good proportion of your salary, so that some day you may be able to purchase and manage your own farm.

You are all our boys, and I want you to feel that your welfare and advancement at all times are very close to my heart.

When in the neighborhood of Doylestown, or 1701 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, we shall always be glad to see you.

Yours for success,
HERBERT D. ALLMAN,
President.

Message of Farewell

TO THE GRADUATING CLASS OF 1931:

The fine standard of your Year Book is symbolic of the high standard of the Class of 1931.

Yours has been a rare privilege in that you spent three years at The National Farm School, during a new epoch in its history.

During your stay at Farm School you had the privilege of working under a revised curriculum, in new and modern buildings, with new machinery, and under an enlarged faculty. Under these conditions you have had an opportunity to secure a training which your Faculty hopes has fitted you for a life's career.

Your class is graduating at a time when farming and industry is at a low ebb; to meet the world in such a condition should prove to be to your advantage; your education and training will help in bringing agriculture back to a normal condition.

I congratulate the class upon their fine accomplishments during their three years at Farm School. Let me admonish you to be mindful of your Alma Mater, who is ever ready to give assistance.

Sincerely,

C. L. Goodling

Dean



CLETUS L. GOODLING

Dean



MARCUS GOLDMAN

President of Class



CARL COHEN

Editor of The Harvest



THE THIRTY-FOURTH CLASS

Officers

Marcus Goldman, *President*

Harry Steinberg, *Vice-President*

W. Robert Moysey, *Secretary*

John Trimble, *Treasurer*

Mr. Harold K. Fleming, *Class Adviser*

Meet The Class

▼

AusTin
CoHen
KEiser

LiSkowitz
KlEinman
DogoN
LevIne
GOldman
WeRst

Shindelman
CompTon
TrUnk
GooDman
ZEider
BiNg
SmiTh
PaSkin

SezOv
Frankel

Finkle
KAmison
DoRnan
TriMble

Steinberg
CanCelmo
SeHwerin
BrOwn
GOldberg
PoLakavich

HoCiak
PlOtkin
CobeRt
GrisDale
WInkler
GaymAn
KLeinman
SaLtzgiver
RaY

Goldfarb
SheRman
SpEvak
MillEr
WeinsTein

MoYsey
BOslefsky
RohrbaUgh

M. S.



WILMER ROGERS AUSTIN "*Rog*" AGE 19

HORTICULTURE

Withrow High School — Cincinnati, Ohio

"*My strength is as the strength of ten*
Because my heart is pure."—*Tennyson*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Pennant Committee, Interdorm Sports.
JUNIOR YEAR: Horticultural Society, Assistant Class Basketball Manager, Ring Committee.
SENIOR YEAR: Horticultural Society, Dining Room Committee.

Roger was always a striking personage on the campus. His tall, angular form stood head and shoulders above the rest. He was the type that worked steadily but quietly. There certainly was nothing boisterous about "Rog". His interest was in Horticulture; not only vegetables and fruit but landscaping as well, for he has manifested a taste for that business. A damsel occupied his thoughts during his Junior Year, but he pulled through without breaking his heart. He entered his Senior Year with plenty of pep and made good.

ADDRESS: 2545 Cleinview Avenue.

WALLACE BING "*Wally*" AGE 24

HORTICULTURE

Glen-Nor High School — Glenolden, Pa.

"*To know the true opinions of men, we ought to pay more respect to their actions than their words.*"—*Descartes.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Freshman Football Team, Council, Class Wrestling Team.
JUNIOR YEAR: Class Wrestling Team, Class Track, Class Football, Council, Prom Committee.
SENIOR YEAR: S. S. A. Committee, Council, Senate, Vice-President of Horticultural Society.

Bing made his mark as a sensible, loyal friend and a thorough student. A certain someone in Glen-Nor had him wobbling for a short while, but he came out of it better than ever. Athletic, ambitious and endowed with a great share of intelligence, he made the most of his three-year stay. We firmly believe that his commencement will mark the beginning of a successful life career.

ADDRESS: 304 North Chester Street.





CHARLES BOSLEFSKY "*Boz*" AGE 19

HORTICULTURE

Saunders Trade School — Yonkers, N. Y.

"*His wit was more than man's; his innocence a child's.*"—*Dryden*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Band, Assistant Trainer.
JUNIOR YEAR: Horticultural Society, Class Baseball, Junior Football Squad.
SENIOR YEAR: S. S. A. Committee, Treasurer of Horticultural Society.

If you chance upon a crowd and hear a burst of laughter, you can be sure that "Boz" was the cause of it. He was easily one of the wittiest of the class. In his Freshman and part of his Junior year, "Boz" was one of our serious members. However, upon finding that his looks and humor were potent weapons, "Boz" changed overnight. Under the supervision and tutelage of his roommates, he became a "Social Light." As an agriculturist, "Boz" is second to none. He can rattle off more names of plant varieties than many botanists.

ADDRESS: 222 W. 238rd Street, New York City.

THOMAS CANCELMO "*Tom*" AGE 21 "F"

DAIRYING

Bellefonte Academy — Philadelphia, Pa.

"*I was thy neighbor once, thou rugged pile.*"—*Wordsworth*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Football, Varsity Football Squad.
JUNIOR YEAR: Class Wrestling, Varsity Football Squad, Dairy Club.
SENIOR YEAR: President of Dairy Club, Varsity Football Squad, Varsity Club, Winner, David Platt Alumni Football Award.

You've got to give him credit: carrying twice the face area of an ordinary mortal, he had twice the ordinary man's strength to endure with decent frequency the ordeal of shaving. He was a bulwark of strength in the line as scrub and first-stringer for three years, exhibiting marked progress every year. Good-natured, conscientious, he is bound to get on. In more senses than the most obvious he will be one of the biggest men in the dairy industry.

ADDRESS: 5901 Ellsworth Street.





LEON COBERT "*Lee*" AGE 20

HORTICULTURE

Philadelphia, Pa.

"*Leon—lion (Social*"—*Webster's Dictionary*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class basketball, Interclass Sports.
JUNIOR YEAR: Class Baseball, Basketball, Varsity Basketball Squad, Horticultural Society.
SENIOR YEAR: Varsity Basketball Squad, Horticultural Society.

Cobert was the handsome blond of our department, if not of the class. Personality is one of the keys to success and "Lee" can lay claim to having it. Being a good sport, he rebels against anything that is unsportsmanlike. That's why it seems he chooses to be a fruit inspector—to see that the consumer does not get diseased fruit. Plenty of luck!

ADDRESS: 1623 Champlost Avenue.

CARL COHEN "*Quinn*" AGE 24

LANDSCAPE

Lincoln High School — Los Angeles, Calif.

"*Come, I will make the continent indissoluble.*"—*Whitman.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class President, Banquet Committee.
JUNIOR YEAR: Senate, Horticultural Society, *Gleaner* Staff, Forestry Club.
SENIOR YEAR: Editor-in-Chief of *Gleaner*, Horticultural Society, Literary Society, Forestry Club, Dining Room Committee Editor of YEAR BOOK, Valedictorian.

From beginning to end of his short sojourn in this Bucks County Institution, Carl impressed us with his quiet manner and many accomplishments. These probably were due to the wonderful start in life which was his by virtue of that well known California atmosphere. If his record here is an indication of his future, success will be his portion. Due to his initiative *The Gleaner* this year put on an attraction of matter and appearance unequaled before. His interest in school and class was rewarded with many responsibilities. California, here he comes.

ADDRESS: 1217 N. Soto Street.





HALSTEAD COMPTON "*Hal*" Age 22 "F"

Farm Machinery

Camden High School — Camden, N. J.

"*To know one profession only, is enough for one man to know.*" —*Goldsmith.*

Freshman Year: Baseball Team, Interdorm Sports, Varsity Baseball Squad, Freshman Football.
Junior Year: Varsity Club, Varsity Baseball, Class Football Team, Interdorm Sports.
Senior Year: Varsity Club, Interdorm Sports, Varsity Baseball Squad.

Hal's erratic ways have sometimes caused him no end of trouble, but under Mr. Groman's tutelage he became one of our best plowmen. His quiet reserved nature has won him our respect. But that's not saying he's so quiet and reserved where women are concerned. Women can't resist him. He has that come-hither look, that sales talk, and a lot of experience. Although not an outstanding student (cause—too many midnight frolics) he has a clear slate and we expect him to become a first-class farmer in the near future.

Address: 31 E. Knight Ave., Collingswood, N. J.

MORRIS DOGON "*Moish*" Age 19

Poultry

High School of Commerce — New York, N. Y.

"*He awoke one morning to find himself famous.*"—*Macaulay*

Freshman Year: Poultry Club, Banquet Committee.
Junior Year: Prom Committee, Class Secretary, Poultry Club.
Senior Year: *Gleaner* Staff, Year Book Staff, Poultry Club Secretary, S. S. A. Committee, Literary Society, Varsity Football Squad.

Meet the Ed Howe of N. F. S. It is said that "Moish" was working on his own biography, "Up From Hester Street," when Al Smith anticipated him with a less interesting story under a similar name. He can edit a "Blah" with one hand and keep off the calumniated subjects of his journalistic exposures with the other. At the same time, his heart is ever at the Big House with his beloved chickens, in mixing mash; or mashing his chickens, mayhap in Neshaminy. Anyway, what we mean is, he has many varied talents and excellent prospects to make out well in all of them.

Address: 164 Lexington Avenue.





HARRY DORNAN "*Weird*" Age 20 "F"

Dairying

Glen-Nor High School — Norwood, Pa.

"*Come hither, all sweet maidens, soberly.*"—*Keats.*

Freshman Year: Varsity Football Squad, Freshman Football Team
Junior Year: Varsity Football Team.
Senior Year: Varsity Football Team, Winner of Dr. Moore's Award.

Dornan is a quiet fellow, so retiring in his effort to avoid notice as to bring that attention inadvertently on himself by the very means that should preclude it. He has learned the lessons of childhood so well that hardly a day passes but he washes behind his ears and combs his hair. He is our own iron man, Gene Sandow's only Bucks County rival. This strength stood him in good stead as our star center, and will be a valuable asset to him in his work, in which he should distinguish himself.

Address: 101 Summit Avenue.

MYER H. FINKLE "*Mike*" AGE 19

HORTICULTURE

Central High School — Philadelphia, Pa.

"*Had they not suffered, they never would have achieved.*"—*Bible.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Manager of Class Baseball and Football Teams, Banquet Committee.
JUNIOR YEAR: Junior Prom Committee, Manager of Class Football and Baseball, Horticultural Society.
SENIOR YEAR: Horticultural Society, S. S. A. Committee.



From being the martyr of the class as a Freshman because of his large stock of sharp-edged wisecracks, "Mike" emerged as a man of confidence and ability. Nor did he let his sense of humor be soured. We will long remember his rendition of that famous song, "Worrying" and of many other popular ballads. The interests of the class were always his interests and he discussed them long and spiritedly until they were settled. Since he learned early in his career to take things with a smile, we know that wherever he goes he will be well liked.

ADDRESS: 1854 North 21st Street.



EDWARD FRANKEL "*Ed*" AGE 19

POULTRY

Northeast High School — Philadelphia, Pa.

"*The glass of fashion, and the mold of form.*"—*Shakespeare.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Interdorm Sports, Band.
JUNIOR YEAR: Interdorm Sports, Poultry Club, Designer Class Pennant, Varsity Baseball Squad, Class Basketball, Junior Prom Committee, Band.
SENIOR YEAR: Vice-President, Band Organization, Poultry Club, S. S. A. Committee, Interdorm Sports, Varsity Football Squad, Dining Room Committee.

A tall, handsome figure, bedecked in the finery of the day,—that's "Ed" Frankel. "Ed" is one of these fellows who just "take down," so to speak. His activities are not confined to wrecking hearts; he also excels in poultry and in the band, where he swings a terrific drum stick. "Ed" is one of the bright spots on the campus. His timely cracks and remarks have made him popular wherever a Farm School "bull session" was in full swing. There is nothing mysterious about "Ed". You can read his character through and through: a good heart and a congenial smile for everyone.

ADDRESS: 1629 Susquehanna Avenue.

BERNARD GAYMAN "*Bernie*" AGE 22

HORTICULTURE

Jewish Peoples Institute — Chicago, Ill.

"*For they conquer, who believe they can.*"—*Dryden.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Horticultural Society.
JUNIOR YEAR: *Gleaner* Staff, Horticultural Society, Literary Society, Class Boxing.
SENIOR YEAR: *Gleaner* Staff, Horticultural Society, Literary Society, Dining Room Committee.



Out of the noisy city of Chicago, came this quiet young man. He nevertheless showed quickly that his intelligence was not slumbering. Indeed his ideals were far above the average. "Bernie" proved himself most versatile. While he was engaged with his daily work, whether in class or in the field, "Bernie" found time to work up correspondence courses, keep in touch with Jewish work in Palestine, teach Hebrew and listen to the radio. He hopes for big things to come his way, and here's luck!

ADDRESS: 1118 North Richmond Street.



SYDNEY GOLDBERG "*Prof*" AGE 21

LANDSCAPE

Southeastern High School, Detroit — New York City

"*A milder-mannered man*
Ne'er scuttled ship or cut a throat."—*Byron.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Secretary, Tennis Club, *Gleaner* Staff.
JUNIOR YEAR: *Gleaner* Staff, Horticultural Society, Literary Society, Prom Committee, Auditing Committee.
SENIOR YEAR: *Gleaner* Staff, Horticultural Society, Literary Society, Audititing Committee, YEAR BOOK Staff, Dining Room Committee, Secretary Horticultural Society.

"Prof," earned his title early in his stay here; dignified, sedate, tortoise shell glasses, and all. What more could we demand of him? Naturally endowed with plenty of common sense, a cool head, and imposing dignity, he won our deepest respect. Continually pounding the keys on *Gleaner* and YEAR BOOK jobs, a thankless task at best, he won the sincere appreciation of all his associates. Active in all class affairs, "Prof" should show up great in the world, if he but carries on.

ADDRESS: 2070 Grand Avenue.

SAMUEL GOLDFARB "*Sam*" AGE 20 "F"

LANDSCAPE

Central High School — Philadelphia, Pa.

"*Before man made us citizens,*
Great Nature made us men."—*Lowell*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Treasurer, Varsity Football Squad, Class Football, Banquet Committee.
JUNIOR YEAR: Varsity Football, Prom Committee, Varsity Club, Council.
SENIOR YEAR: Varsity Football, *Gleaner* Staff, YEAR BOOK Staff, Vice-President, Varsity Club.

From the first one of the outstanding men of our class, "Sam" was soon chosen as our Freshman Class President. Sporting a Bachelor of Arts degree from the renowned Central High School he is a connoisseur in literature, and collecting good books is one of his hobbies. To make things more interesting "Sam" joined the football squad and was a steady, dependable guard at all times. Though mild mannered, he usually manages to get what he wants. Without much fuss he has absorbed enough Landscape lore and practice to make himself an authority on the Art.

ADDRESS: 727 North 11th Street.





MARCUS A. GOLDMAN "*Mark*" AGE 21

DAIRYING

Rogers High School — Newport, R. I.

"*But al be that he was a philosophre,*
Yet hadde he but litel gold in cofre;"—*Chaucer.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Vice-President of the Class, Banquet Committee.
JUNIOR YEAR: Vice-President of the Class, Prom Committee.
SENIOR YEAR: President of the Student Body, President of the Class, Council, Senate, *Gleaner* Staff, YEAR BOOK Staff, Dining Room Committee.

By his consistent and conscientious efforts at the dairy, "Mark" gained a good working knowledge of his chosen project. Together with this, his writing on the *Gleaner* Staff soon won him recognition. His duties as President brought him the opportunity of fighting a long standing inferiority complex and he took advantage of it in a way which proved much to our surprise and benefit. Having guided Farm School's political and social affairs successfully through the year, he should now be equal to many of the problems which may come to him after his commencement. In all of these he has our best wishes.

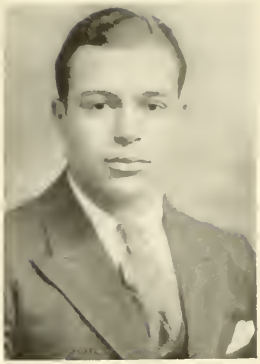
ADDRESS: 87 Japonica Street, Pawtucket.

JACK GOODMAN "*Jack*" AGE 19

LANDSCAPE

Eastside High School — Paterson N. J.

"*He prayeth best who loveth best*
Both man and bird and beast."—*Coleridge.*



FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Vice-President, Council, Banquet Committee, Class Football.

JUNIOR YEAR: Class Wrestling, Football, Track, Council, Senate, Vice-President Forestry Club, Prom Committee, Horticultural Society.

SENIOR YEAR: Vice-President Student Body, Council, Senate, President Forestry Club, Varsity Football Squad, Literary Society, Horticultural Society, Dining Room Committee, Salutatorian.

As the motto below his name implies, Jack has a great love of nature. Bugs, beasts, and plants wild and cultivated were his passions. Any day he might be seen in out-of-the-way places chasing butterflies, or collecting rare botanical species. His room itself resembled a greenhouse, it was always so full of flowers. Jack has made a great success of everything he has attempted here, a success which he is bound to repeat wherever he goes.



GEORGE W. GRISDALE "*George*" AGE 21 "F"

FARM MACHINERY

Frankford High School — Philadelphia, Pa.

"*The man who is born with talent, finds his greatest happiness in using it.*"—*Goethe.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Secretary, Council, Banquet Committee, Class Baseball, Poultry Club, Varsity Club, Band, Orchestra, Varsity Football Team.

JUNIOR YEAR: Varsity Baseball, Varsity Football, Band, Orchestra, Council, Secretary, Varsity Club, Prom Committee, Track Team.

SENIOR YEAR: President Varsity Club, Varsity Baseball, Varsity Football, Council, Senate, Band, Leader of Orchestra.

When George first entered, he was a modest chap; he still is, but after a three-year stay he has developed an individualistic character. He became an outstanding football and baseball player, starring on both teams. He is also a first-class student and musician. We will always remember George for these outstanding qualities because we realize how exceptional one must be to become an expert in these three lines of endeavor. We feel pleased to have had you with us. There is no need of you to fear for the future, George. The country needs more men of your calibre.

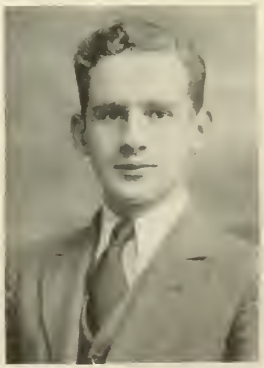
ADDRESS: 5414 North Front Street.

MICHAEL HOCIAK "*Mike*" AGE 20

DAIRYING

New York, N. Y.

"*There's nothing very beautiful, and nothing very gay,*
About the rush of faces in a town by day;
But a light tan cow in a pale green mead,
That is very beautiful, beautiful indeed."—*Johns.*



FRESHMAN YEAR: Poultry Club.

JUNIOR YEAR: Dairy Club, Class Football.

SENIOR YEAR: Dairy Club, S. S. A. Committee, Interdorm Basketball.

Mike is a real dairyman. At milking a cow, turning a fork, and bull-dozing bulls he is unexcelled. He liked the Dairy so much that he actually used to forego his vacations in order to work there, when it was hardest. His pink complexion is a living advertisement of what milk will do for a fellow. His ambition is to be sole suffieient supplier of New York City's milk. There he goes!

ADDRESS: New York City, N. Y.



JACK KAMISON "*Kamy*" AGE 19
FLORICULTURE

Central High School — Philadelphia, Pa.

"*See—fragrant herbs are flowering there.*"—*Arnold.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Baseball, Banquet Committee, Interdorm Sports.
JUNIOR YEAR: Varsity Baseball Squad, Class Football, Interdorm Sports, Prom Committee.
SENIOR YEAR: Varsity Baseball Squad, *Gleaner* Staff, Secretary and Treasurer of A. A., YEAR BOOK Staff, Dining Room Committee.

Jack earned the title of head racketeer of the Greenhouse for no good reason at all, except perhaps for the fact that he always wore a poker face. There is nothing strange about Jack if you get to know him. He's what you might term a regular fellow. He is quite a "shot" with the damsels and his feats on the dance floor are something to rave about. Who knows how many hearts he has broken? He intends to find some good practical work where he may engage himself usefully until he has enough to stake himself in the "flower racket." Jack knows his greenhousing well, and we hope to see him in fine circumstances soon.
ADDRESS: 4944 North Fifth Street.

RONALD D. KEISER "*Ron*" AGE 22 "F"
LANDSCAPE

West Philadelphia High School — Philadelphia, Pa.

"*Science is for those who learn,*
Poetry, for those who know."—*J. Roux.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Banquet Committee, Auditing Committee, Vice-President of Class.
JUNIOR YEAR: Senate, Auditing Committee, Class Baseball, Class Football, Class Wrestling, Prom Committee.
SENIOR YEAR: Senate, *Gleaner* Staff, YEAR BOOK Staff, Varsity Football.

"Ron" is one of the oddest specimens of fair humanity ever cast upon our earth. Small in stature, but boy, he does leave an impression on you! Argumentative, and how! He'll mix football, religion and science up in his arguments so splendidly, as to confound every opponent. "Ron's" going to make good even if it kills him. At least, so he said not so long ago. And he has the Imp of Mischief in him; First Floor Ullman won't forget it, either.
ADDRESS: 7154 Dicks Avenue.





PHILIP KLEINMAN "*Phil*" AGE 19 "F"
FLORICULTURE

Evander Childs High School — Bronx, N. Y.

"*Why man, he doth bestride the world like a Colossus.*"—*Shakespeare.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Boxing Team, Captain Freshman Football Team, Varsity Baseball, Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball.
JUNIOR YEAR: Varsity Baseball, Class Track Team, Junior Class Football, Basketball and Baseball Coach, Varsity Football and Basketball, Secretary of Varsity Club.
SENIOR YEAR: First Captain of three Sports at N. F. S., Winner of Alumni Award for Most Valuable Player, Coach of Freshman Track and Football.

"Phil" is the answer to the prayer of a despairing coach who is just on the verge of ending it all and going to the happy Olympic grounds where virtuous athletes are plentiful. Nature was lavishingly kind when she endowed "Phil" with his Athletic abilities. "Phil" specialized in Greenhousing when not on the field and under his gentle hands the sweet peas flourished. His interests were also attracted to Poultry, which perhaps solves the mystery of the missing capons. Lack of space prevents the delineation of the complete "Phil" Kleinman, but his excellence in every sport will always be remembered.
ADDRESS: 1895 Belmont Avenue.

SYDNEY KLEINMAN "*Syd*" AGE 19

HORTICULTURE

Central High School — Cleveland, Ohio

"*I hear, yet say not much, but think the more.*"—*Shakespeare.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Basketball, Interdorm Baseball, Interdorm Basketball.

JUNIOR YEAR: Class Baseball, Class Basketball, Interdorm Basketball and Baseball, Horticultural Society, Junior Prom Committee.

SENIOR YEAR: Horticultural Society, Dairy Club.

"Syd" is a self-made man. He has made his mark, both in classes and on the field. Exactness and punctuality are his middle names. He proved himself always a good fellow and a cheerful companion. "Syd" astonished us all by the spirited basketball he played against the Freshmen, which as much as any other factor, made for the team's good showing. If he can play like that with a sore foot, imagine how he can work when he's feeling fine!





BENJAMIN LEVINE "*Ben*" AGE 19

POULTRY

J. O. H. — Cleveland, Ohio

"*Instinct is untaught ability*"

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Football, Band, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball.

JUNIOR YEAR: Band, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball, Class Track Team.

SENIOR YEAR: Band, Secretary Poultry Club, S. S. A. Committee, YEAR BOOK Staff, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball.

"Benny" is a product of the middle west (not West Philly) and a real credit to the home towners. As an authority on athletics he has no rival. He is forever scanning the sport pages of the various papers in hopes of discovering any possible errors that the editors might make. "Benny" is an able poultryman, as the number of well-thumbed poultry bulletins found in his room can show. His good nature was responsible for his popularity. "Benny" is athletically inclined and he also occupies the berth of trap drummer in the band. With his knowledge of poultry, athletics and music, Farm School graduates another successful citizen.

KALMAN LISKOWITZ "*Kal*" AGE 20 "F"

POULTRY

Hamilton High School — Stamford, Conn.

"*Music once admitted into the soul,*
Becomes a spirit and never dies."—*Lytton.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Varsity Baseball Squad, Class Baseball, Class Football, Capt. of Freshman Basketball Team, Band, Poultry Club.

JUNIOR YEAR: Class Treasurer, Poultry Club, Varsity Baseball, Captain, Class Football Team, Leader of Band, President of Musical Organization, Prom. Committee, Ring Committee, Varsity Club.

SENIOR YEAR: Senate, President Poultry Club, Band Leader, President of Musical Organization, Varsity Baseball, Coach Freshman Baseball Team, YEAR BOOK Staff, Orchestra, Dining Room Committee, Varsity Club.

"Kal" hails from up Stamford way and his keen humor certainly reveals his Yankee breeding. His executive ability as Band leader coupled with his thorough knowledge of Poultry Husbandry, makes "Kal" a valuable man in any country. "Kal" has little tiffs with the office now and then, but "After all" (favorite words) when one is so young one is bound to be lively and gay, and surely no one will hold it against this energetic blond who has done so much for his school and class, athletically and socially. We predict a successful career for "Kal" as either Poultryman, Piccolo player or Band leader.

ADDRESS: 27 W. Park Place.





DANIEL MILLER "*Dan*" AGE 19

POULTRY

Northeast High School — Philadelphia, Pa.

"*A happy soul, that all the way*
To heaven hath a summer's day."—*Crashaw.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Football, Poultry Club.
JUNIOR YEAR: Class Football, Secretary, Poultry Club.
SENIOR YEAR: Varsity Football Squad, Vice-President Poultry Club, Dairy Club, YEAR BOOK Staff, Literary Society, President Poultry Club, Student Council.

It is useless to wish "Dan" luck; he was born lucky. And when one is born lucky, one is naturally light-hearted. "Dan" will be wearing a broad grin at his own funeral. When he is not designing a Rotolayer with the idea of bringing the hen to the crate instead of the crate to the hen, he may be heard entertaining his friends with an engrossing tale of hairbreadth 'scapes by land and sea. The chickens entrusted to his care ought to be happy.

WARREN R. MOYSEY "*Bob*" AGE 19

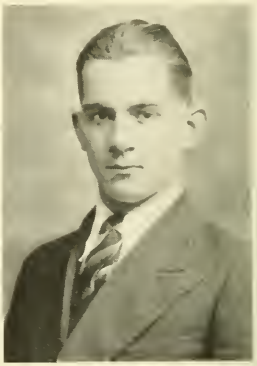
FARM MACHINERY

East Bangor High School — Bangor, Pa.

"*Calm as a water lily in the pond.*"—*Burroughs.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Band, Banquet Committee, Interdorm Sports.
JUNIOR YEAR: Prom Committee, Band, Interdorm Sports, Horticultural Society, Class Football.
SENIOR YEAR: S. S. A. Committee, Band, YEAR BOOK Staff, Class Secretary, Horticultural Society.

With a ready hand always willing to do a good turn "Bob" came into our midst and established a friendship never to be forgotten. He is conscientious in everything he undertakes, and generally comes through on top. "Bob" enjoys sports and has been out for all of the class teams. He is often seen working overtime on his dear old Ford. They seem inseparable, but still and all, we give him credit for sticking at the wrecks and trying to make them run. If you continue as you have done at school your future will be worth while.





JACOB PASKIN "*Jack*" AGE 20

DAIRYING

Thomas Jefferson High School — Brooklyn, N. Y.

"*Every country has a way of its own.*"—*Cervantes.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Interdorm Baseball and Basketball.
JUNIOR YEAR: Horticultural Society, Manager Class Basketball, Dairy Club, Interdorm Sports.
SENIOR YEAR: Vice-President Dairy Club, Horticultural Society, Interdorm Sports.

Jake of the golden smile, the mincing walk, the Milt Gross dialect and the racing tongue! The female who can resist these dashing charms, does not exist in Brooklyn, to "Jack's" knowledge. If his insistence in taking the roll at the Dairy during details means anything, he has in him the makings of an executive. The milk racket needs reformers. We shall see him one of these days, President of some Dairymen's Association, at the very least.

ADDRESS: 77 Riverdale Avenue.

HARRY PLOTKIN "*Chaim*" Age 21

Horticulture

Schley High School — Pittsburgh, Pa.

"*Earnestness is enthusiasm tempered by reason.*"—*Pascal.*

Freshman Year: Poultry Club, Student Council.
Junior Year: Horticultural Society, Prom Committee.
Senior Year: Vice-President Horticultural Society, Literary Society, Council, *Gleaner* Staff, Year Book Staff, Dining Room Committee, S. S. A. Committee.

This young man became known to us from the very beginning by his powerful Volga Boatman's voice. In field, at play, in dormitory (Segal Hall at times was shaking on its rafters) Harry's voice might be heard for miles around. From the start—Harry's interest turned to Horticulture. In fact, he has been interested in this branch of agriculture ever since he worked in the large orchards near the Ural Mts. In his Senior year he became one of Mr. Purmell's mainstays in his work. One of these days, we expect to see Harry installed as one of the leaders in agriculture.

Address: 734 Mellon Street.





RICHARD POLAKOVICH "*Dick*" Age 18

Farm Machinery

Class Technical High School — Detroit, Mich.

"*Work is well done, when done with a will.*"

Freshman Year: Interdorm Sports, Freshman Banquet Committee.
Junior Year: Interdorm Sports.
Senior Year: Dairy Club, S. S. A. Committee.

Where there's work to be done you'll always find "Dick". Day in and day out he keeps plugging away. "Dick" has grown considerably since he came to Farm School, which was due to his hard work and eating ability. He has no rival in either. As a good friend of Mr. Kraft he learned the fundamentals of farming and added to them in his senior year under Mr. Groman. He is also a good horseman and any day he may be seen riding Duke. A man of your ambition will always be successful. We wish it to be soon.

IRVING RAY "*Irv*" Age 20 "F"

Landscape

De Witt Clinton High — New York, N. Y.

"*Men are not measured by inches.*"

Freshman Year: Manager Class Boxing, Wrestling and Basketball, Wrestling Team, Class Baseball, Banquet Committee, Poultry Club, Interdorm Sports, Class Football.
Junior Year: Class Track, Class Baseball, Prom Committee, Horticultural Society, Poultry Club, Assistant Varsity Basketball Manager, Interdorm Baseball, Class Football.
Senior Year: S. S. A. Committee, Poultry Club, Forestry Club, Manager of Varsity Basketball, A. A. Board, Interdorm Baseball.

"Irv", called "Shorty" for short, might impress one as just another puny, weak and lifeless fellow. As we know him, he was just the opposite—a man of extraordinary strength and ability who can cope with the brightest. "Irv" joined the landscape department with a high conception of what he thought would spell success. All during our association with him, we noticed that he worked conscientiously and we can say that he will reach the goal of success if he carries on. We wish you the best of luck.

Address: 1765 W. First Street.





FRED B. ROHRBAUGH "*Turk*" AGE 22 "F"
DAIRYING

Beech Creek High School — Beech Creek, Pa.

"The miller was a stout carle for the nones,
Full big was he of brawn and eke of bones."—Chaucer.

FRESHMAN YEAR: Varsity Football Squad, Class Football, Class Wrestling.
JUNIOR YEAR: Dairy Club, Varsity Football Team, Varsity Club, Class Track Team, Prom Committee.
SENIOR YEAR: Varsity Football, Varsity Club, Dairy Club, S. S. A. Committee.

In contrast to the mills of of God, which "grind exceeding small," the mills of Beech Creek produce a fairly large article, to judge by the subject of this portrait. Whether as an imitation of Lloyd Hamilton, or as a real, sure enough placement-kicker and tackle, our Turk has no superior in the prep schools of the country. But these are merely his avocations. The same grinding perseverance that earned him a niche in our football gallery will land him as high up in his life work.
ADDRESS: Beech Creek, Pa.

JAMES H. SALTZGIVER "*Jimmy*" AGE 21
FARM MACHINERY

Keene High School — Marlow, N. H.

"Diligent working makes an expert workman."—Anon.

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Treasurer, Interdorm Sports.
JUNIOR YEAR: Prom Committee, Assistant Moving Picture Operator, Council, Horticultural Society.
SENIOR YEAR: S. S. A. Committee, Moving Picture Operator, Interdorm Sports, Horticultural Society, Council, A. A. Board, Welfare Manager, Dining Room Committee.

Jimmy has proved to be one of the mainstays of the department. He has worked faithfully and energetically during his stay at school. Jim is an ardent lover of nature and all things beautiful, not excluding the opposite sex. He is a high class movie operator and to make pin money, became an equally good tonsorial artist. The knowledge acquired at school plus his previous farming experience should help him to become an exceptionally good farmer. His high ideals should help him to attain fame wherever he goes. We anticipate for "Jimmy" a very successful career in the outside world.
ADDRESS: Marlow, N. H.





CHARLES SCHWERIN "*Charlie*" AGE 19
LANDSCAPE

Raleigh High School — Raleigh, N. C.

"Cheerfulness opens like Spring, all the blossoms of the inward man."
—Jean Paul.

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Baseball, Boxing Team, Football Banquet Committee, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball.
JUNIOR YEAR: Varsity Baseball Squad, Boxing Team, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball, Junior Prom Committee.
SENIOR YEAR: Horticultural Society, S. S. A. Committee, Varsity Baseball Squad, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball.

"Charlie" has much natural artistic ability, as his efforts with the brush prove. His excellent placards helped to fill banquets and gatherings with a spirit of gaiety and instilled more fight into successful football teams. He was shy, but always ready to serve any one if an opportunity presented itself: His good nature made him good company, and his consistency and care made him a good workman. Nor were his social pleasures neglected. With all this wealth of experience we predict for "Charlie" a colorful future.
ADDRESS: 112 North East Street.

LEONARD SEZOV "*Len*" AGE 24
POULTRY

Central High School — Philadelphia, Pa.

"*The muscles of his brawny arms are strong as iron bands.*"
—*Longfellow.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Wrestling Team, Band, Poultry Club, Interdorm Baseball.
JUNIOR YEAR: Wrestling Team, Band, Class Football, Prom Committee, Poultry Club, Interdorm Baseball.
SENIOR YEAR: Band, Orchestra, Poultry Club, Varsity Football Squad, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball.

Whenever we heard a horse neighing or a pack of hounds yelping in one of the chicken pens, we knew that it was "Len" Sezov busily at work. As an imitator of animal cries he could easily land a position in any jungle talking picture. "Len" is good-hearted and willing; No job is too big for him to undertake. He gives an excellent performance on the clarinet and the saxophone,. He has been one of the mainstays on the band for the past three years. Because of his pleasing personality we can't help liking him and wishing him luck.

ADDRESS: 2543 N. Hutchinson Street.





LEONARD H. SHERMAN "*Len*" AGE 18
POULTRY

South Philadelphia High School — Philadelphia, Pa.

"*Your merry heart sings all the way,*
Your sad heart tires in a mile-a." *Stevenson.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Band, Poultry Club, Freshman Follies, Interdorm Baseball.
JUNIOR YEAR: Prom Committee, Band, Poultry Club, Interdorm Baseball, Interdorm Basketball, Class Basketball.
SENIOR YEAR: Head Waiter, Council, Poultry Club, S. S. A. Committee, Dining Room Committee, Interdorm Baseball, Interdorm Basketball.

When "Len" matriculated at Farm School, he was weak, frail and exceedingly innocent. To state this of him now, would be a gross error. His innocence is gone and there is nothing weak about this handsome brute either. "Len" majored in Poultry, but like all famous personalities he had a hobby,—being Head Waiter. There's an open invitation for any Farm School student who happens to be down South (that is, South Philadelphia) to stop in at the Sherman Drug Store. "Len" will soon be supplying eggs for the egg-nogs there.

ADDRESS: 348 Ritner Street.

MAX SHINDELMAN "*Pat*" AGE 23
POULTRY

Morris High School — Bronx, N. Y.

"*Let the fools the studious despise,*
There's nothing lost by being wise."—*Anon.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Boxing, Class Baseball, Varsity Football Squad, Banquet Committee, Interdorm Sports.
JUNIOR YEAR: Class Baseball, Class Track, Interdorm Sports, Prom Committee, Forestry Club.
SENIOR YEAR: *Gleaner* Staff, YEAR BOOK Staff, Council, Interdorm Sports, Dining Room Committee, Forestry Club, Literary Society.

"*Pat*" has spent his time to advantage. His capabilities have made themselves felt in the various school activities.

Due to a number of misfortunes his athletic carreer was thwarted and a good prospect was lost for the school. However, this did not daunt "Pat", he set out to make his presence felt in the social affairs of the school. That he succeeded is tribute to his ready wit and charm of manner. "Pat" became known as the "Duke". We know that "Pat" will be a success in whatever branch of agriculture he pursues.

ADDRESS: 1975 Creston Avenue.





MORRIS SMITH *"Smitty"* AGE 19

FLORICULTURE

South Philadelphia High School — Philadelphia, Pa.

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."—Quoted.

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Baseball, Interdorm Sports.
JUNIOR YEAR: Class Baseball, Class Basketball, Forestry Club, Horticultural Society, Prom Committee, Class Boxing.
SENIOR YEAR: Interdorm Sports, Horticultural Society, Forestry Club, S. S. A. Committee, Council, Dining Room Committee, YEAR BOOK Staff.

"Smitty" earned for himself early in his Freshman year the respect and good will of all his classmates. He is an ace in every sense of the word. Even a few minutes is sufficient to convince one as to his good qualities.

"Smitty" is the daffodil of the greenhouse, the sweet pea in Mr. Mayer's eye. He intends to build his greenhouses somewhere in the beautiful suburbs of Philadelphia. We have a world of confidence in him and know he'll make a go of it.

ADDRESS: 2212 S. Eighth Street.

PHILIP SPEVAK *"Phil"* AGE 19

POULTRY

Philadelphia, Pa.

"Genuine simplicity of heart is a healing, and cementing principle."—Quoted.

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Wrestling, Class Football Manager, Poultry Club.
JUNIOR YEAR: Junior Prom Committee, Class Wrestling, Boxing, and Football Manager, Forestry Club, Poultry Club.
SENIOR YEAR: S. S. A. Committee, Dining Room Committee, Forestry Club, Vice-President Poultry Club.

"Phil" entered Farm School at the height of 5 ft. 3, and unless something drastically unusual happens, we fear that he may graduate at 5 ft. 3. He is a poultryman by nature, and some have even come to refer to him as "Cockerel John." As a conscientious worker and student, we can proudly exhibit John.

He is one of the boys who have truly benefited by their stay at Farm School. There is no getting away from it. John is a hard plugger and where there is a will to do, success is bound to come. Some pluggers are grouches, but here we have one who is jolly and as good-natured as they come.

ADDRESS: 267 S. Third Street.





HARRY STEINBERG *"Steiny"* AGE 20

HORTICULTURE

Germantown High School — Philadelphia, Pa.

"When Greeks joined Greeks, then was the tug of war."—Dryden.

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class President, Class Baseball, Class Football, Varsity Football Squad.
JUNIOR YEAR: Horticultural Society, Class Basketball, Class President, Council.
SENIOR YEAR: Horticultural Society, Freshman Class Adviser, Council, Vice-President of Class, YEAR BOOK Staff.

Meet our dynamic, two-fisted, hairy go-getter, "Steiny", the original Macedonian. His coat of tan, the admiration and envy of everybody, seemingly never fades from summer to summer. Harry is the most capable executive our class has had. Under his leadership we put across a stunning Banquet, secured a handsome pennant, saw the Prom through, and got rings and pins on the installment plan; and by his wise financial foresight, he made the YEAR BOOK easy on our pocketbooks. Anyone as ready as he to assume distasteful responsibility with a smile, need never lack for employment.

ADDRESS: 2436 N. Dover Street.

JOHN TRIMBLE "*Jack*" Age 20 "F"
Farm Machinery

Northeast High School Philadelphia, Pa.
"*Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep!*"—*Young.*

Freshman Year: Pennant Committee, Manager, Class Football Team, Banquet Committee.
Junior Year: Horticultural Society, Assistant Manager, Varsity Football, Manager Class Football Team, Interdorm Sports Prom Committee.
Senior Year: Horticultural Society, Manager Varsity Football Team, Prom Committee, Class Treasurer, Year Book Staff, A. A. Board, S. S. A. Committee, Dining Room Committee.

"Johnny" is one of those fellows trying to give a helping hand to every fellow in the Senior class provided that fellow just received his allowance from home. He certainly was trying to live up to his title of treasurer and spent half of his study periods collecting money. Strange to say his class work did not suffer. Time not spent in collecting shekels was put into the problems of manager for a football team that kept a fellow busy writing the score.

Due to your reputation for being a sticker, you classmates expect you to be classed as a master farmer.

Address: 2016 E. York Street.





HARVEY A. TRUNK "*Harv*" Age 19
Dairying

Haverford High School Philadelphia, Pa.
"*May not a man take his ease in his own inn*"—*Shakespeare.*

Freshman Year: Interdorm Sports.
Junior Year: Interdorm Sports, Dairy Club.
Senior Year: Dairy Club Treasurer, Interdorm Sports, S. S. A. Committee.

Harvey was the third big man to take up Dairying. True, he shrank a little during the business depression, but he's still a sizeable chap. He has a tenderness for calves, chicks, and piglets that is really touching. By already possessing a farm of his own, he has a head start on all of us. Here's luck. May he keep his lead all the way up!

Address: R. F. D. No. 3, Elverson, Pa.

EMANUEL WEINSTEIN "*Manny*" Age 19
Dairying

West Philadelphia High School Philadelphia, Pa.
"*Far him was liever have at his beddes heddle,*
Twenty bokes, clothed in blacke and redde."—*Chaucer.*

Freshman Year: Class Football, Interdorm Baseball.
Junior Year: Class Football, Natural Science Club, Dairy Club, Interdorm Baseball.
Senior Year: Dairy Club, Horticultural Society, Interdorm Sports.

If there were a prize for whole-hearted application to study and the mastery of one's subject, even to its most evasive details, "Manny" would cop it without a competititor within sixty miles. He looks every inch an athlete, but his prowess is hidden under the cloak of scholarship. Yet he is no mere weak-fleshed conner of books; selling hardware in his youth made him hard; a keener hand at milking a cow or weaning a calf never trundled a bale of straw.

Address: 65th and Woodland Avenue.





LEE A. WERST "*Dutch*" AGE 19

FLORICULTURE

Germantown High School — Germantown, Pa.

"*Handsome is as handsome does.*"

FRESHMAN YEAR: Tennis Team, Assistant Band Manager.
JUNIOR YEAR: Boxing Team, Assistant Tennis Manager, Assistant Band Manager, Prom Committee, Horticulture Society.
SENIOR YEAR: Council, Tennis Manager, Band Manager, Treasurer Horticultural Society, S. S. A. Committee, Chairman Dining Room Committee.

A great fellow, with a big smile for everyone, and a million dollar personality; who wouldn't take a liking to "Dutch"?

As a member of various organizations "Dutch" did his bit towards keeping the ball rolling, and making our social life worthwhile. His heart was in greenhousing, and what a promising addition to that profession he certainly does make. Go out and brighten up things as you have done here, "Dutch".

ADDRESS: 506 E. Johnson Street.

MORRIS WINKLER "*Wink*" AGE 20 "F"

FLORICULTURE

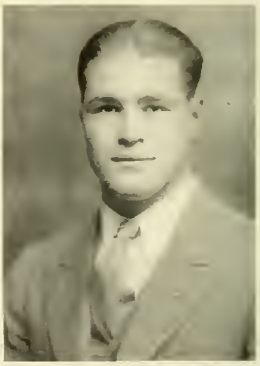
Rochester High School — Rochester, N. Y.

"*Only life forms the man*
And words signify little."—*Goethe.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Class Baseball, Wrestling, Football, Basketball.
JUNIOR YEAR: Interdorm Basketball and Baseball, Coach Class Wrestling, Class Football and Basketball, Varsity Baseball, Interdorm Basketball.
SENIOR YEAR: Varsity Baseball, Interdorm Basketball.

Of all the contributions which the great city of Rochester has made to Agriculture, next to Mr. Schmieder "Wink" is the most prominent. Like all other successful men he has ideas of his own. He is a good all-round athlete, better than average in any sport. "Wink's" generous nature won for him the friendship of everyone, and many a harried underclassman can vouch for that. We are sure to see the day when "Wink" will have his own row of Greenhouses and perhaps show a skeptical world that his original ideas were not so bad after all.

ADDRESS: 29 Katherine Street.





BENJAMIN ZEIDER "*Ben*" AGE 19

HORTICULTURE

New Haven Hillhouse High School — New Haven, Conn.

"*Laughter is the cipher-key wherewith we decipher the whole man.*"
—*Carlyle.*

FRESHMAN YEAR: Cheer Leader, Boxing Team, Class Football, Interdorm Sports, Banquet Committee.
JUNIOR YEAR: Cheer Leader, Captain Boxing Team, Wrestling Team, Class Football, Prom Committee, Horticultural Society, Council, Class Track Team.
SENIOR YEAR: Cheer Leader, Varsity Football Squad, YEAR BOOK Staff, S. S. A. Committee, President Horticultural Society, Coach, Freshman Wrestling and Boxing Teams, Interdorm Sports, Council, Dining Room Committee.

"Benny", our favorite, is the Yankee farmer from Connecticut valley. He is a perfect specimen, the kind that only the open country can produce. Bursting with inexhaustible energy, his abundant store of vitality has been directed in proper channels. Leading a club, winning mile-races, boxing and wrestling were a few of the things that he did. Gloominess does not exist for him as he truly believes that when you laugh the world laughs with you. "Benny's" farm is waiting for him and it will soon become "The Zeider Corporation."

ADDRESS: Newton Road, Woodbridge, Conn.



CHARLES BROWN "*Charlie*" Age 19

General Agriculture

Cheltenham High School Cheltenham, Pa

"Nine bean rows will I have there, a hive for the honey-bee,
And live alone in the bee-loud glade."—Yeats.

"Charlie", one of the youngest of our class, is first in securing a farm. We regret that this circumstance has prevented him from finishing the course with us, but that was beyond our power to change. At school he was our best and only potato man, knowing spuds from A to Z. We will always associate "Charlie" with potatoes, he seemed so engrossed in them. "Charlie" has the jump on us and we expect him to keep in the lead and become a member in good standing of the 400 Club of Bucks County in a few years.

Address: R. D. No. 1, Doylestown, Pa.

EX 1931

Brailowsky
Jacobs
Wolfe
Lindsley
Morgan
Monahan
Kravitz
Bloom
Levine
Rosengard
Newman
Michaels
Rifkin
Kogon
Kellerman
Fox
Hollefelder
Shultz
Krumholtz
Puro
Piavano
Kricheff
Corr
Trupp
Davidson
Moccia
Tomlinson
Fuchs
DeWolfson
Schwartz



The Faculty

Front Row, left to right—O. A. Stangel, B.Sc., M.Sc., U. of Wis.; Wesley Massinger, D.V.S., N. Y. U. Miss Rebecca Churchman, B.Sc., U. of Del.; C. L. Goodling, B.Sc., M.Sc., Penn State (*Dean*); Mrs. Rose Bergman. *Mat on*: Henry Schmieder, A.Bc., M.Sc., U. of P.; David Purnell, B.Sc., Mich. State,

Second Row—Floyd Cook, Morris Mayer, N.F.S.; S. B. Samuels, B.Sc., Mass. Ag.; Cecil J. Toor N. F. S.; Miss Jean Banks, A.B., Bucknell; Herman G. Fiesser, Gartenbauschule, Germany; Walter J. Groman, N. F. S.; William Fox, N. F. S.; Harold K. Fleming, B.Sc., Penn State.

Back Row—Edwin Webster, B.Sc., Penn State; C. J. McQuigg, Penn State; F. X. Brenneis, B.Sc., Conn. Ag.



PAUL McKOWN, A.B., M.A.
Resigned 1931

CLASS HISTORY

Freshman Year

TRULY the vision of Farm School loomed up large and bright before us in the days before our arrival. Then for the first week or so all our dreams seemed to have come true: but the reality was not to remain ours without some price. The worthy upper classmen we found, were our creditors and we without any knowledge of the greatness of our debt, their debtors. It is not inconceivable then, that at times we thought our debt to be too large and our creditors too harsh in demanding payment. Of our first opportunities to liquidate this debt, we took full advantage.

Among these was the Freshman-Junior boxing match, in which novices and soft though we were, we lost only by the score of 4–3. Every classman was heart and soul for the team. Between that and the next chance to pay came an addition to our debt in the form of a freak election in which our good faith was violated and an arbitrary selection for presidency was made by the worthy upperclassmen. The wrestling bouts then came along and we added to our assets by holding the Juniors to a tie in the number of matches won and lost. We were also accumulating credit by the way of conscientious work in the fields. In the baseball game the Juniors blasted our hopes for freedom by a win of 6–0. In the interclass football game with the invaluable aid of Albert W. Hoguet, and captained by Phil Kleinman, we recouped a great portion of our athletic prestige by a spirited, flashy, soul-satisfying win of 19–6. Thus encouraged, the class put all it had in the basketball contest and was only defeated by the narrow margin of one point: 17–16.

Having lined up a list of assets with our athletic ability and having added to this assets in scholarship and labor in the field, part of our score was settled and we were graduated into the Junior Class.

Junior Year

IT BEING now our turn to demand some payment from the lower classmen, we decided after much debate to make their debt somewhat less than had been demanded of us: There were no mid-night parties, facial massages, etc. There was a sentiment toward a more highly civilized form of class relationship. In the interclass games it was up to us to lead the way and this we did by the following scores: In boxing because of two unavoidable forfeitures, we lost to the Freshmen by 4–2. Our wrestlers, considerably strengthened from the last year, won easily 6 matches to 1 for the opponents. The baseball team cleaned up by 10–7. Then came the game of games! Excitement was high over the outcome of the football match. Both teams trained hard, but the game "went to the ducks" for no other creatures could

have navigated a field like that presented to the contestants on the appointed day. After slipping, coasting, bathing and tasting of old Mother Earth, the game ended in a scoreless tie.

In basketball the spirited opposition of the plebes was favored by a last minute toss which gave them the game at 22–21.

We were fast emerging as social lights and the bright spot of the year was "The Junior Prom." Although less elaborate than previous affairs, it was yet original, and pleasing both to our fair visitors and friends and to the class treasury. A good number of the class turned carpenters, decorators and designers in short notice for the occasion.

The Class of '30 was winding up its last affairs and at this time we were called into conference to decide upon our Senior year projects. Thereafter a new spirit prevailed as with high hopes and brimming with energy we looked forward to our last lap.

Senior Year

"IN SENIOR Year we act our parts."

A lively election battle with plenty of fireworks set the new year in motion. It was not absolutely certain whether the gears would mesh completely and smoothly, but after the first few trials and some well needed oiling the run was made. As time went on the action became smoother and brought the following results:

During the year several important undertakings were begun and successfully accomplished with '31 taking a leading part and with the cooperation of '32 and '33.

The Landscapers added to the beauty of the campus by grading and seeding six and a half acres of lawn. Along the newly-established road, trees were planted and around the new building a distinctive foundation planting was made. A perennial flower bed and a background for it of a variety of deciduous and evergreen trees and shrubs was established. A new appearance was given to the front of the Dean's house by a formal foundation planting, and a screen planting was put up around the baseball backstop.

With the addition of the Homer farm, the Horticultural department's activities expanded especially in the number of acres given over to vegetables. A new peach orchard was also established and bumper crops harvested everywhere as well as the season would allow.

The poultrymen had a most successful hatching and brooding season and moved to a larger range this year. For this space, 10 new range houses were built in the shops. Many improvements were made in the laying houses, especially those concerning sanitation, insulation and watering.

The greenhouse squad tried many new crops to gain experience and came through with a very profitable season.

The maternity barn work, the increased number of cows of different breeds, the rearrangement of the creamery for Pasteurization brought added opportunities to the dairymen—of which they took full advantage.

The mechanics and general agriculture men, by their untiring efforts, brought in extra large yields of general crops on time and in fine condition. Counting the acreage covered by this crew, theirs was no small task.

The work of the council this year was unsurpassed. Whenever help was needed it was promptly and willingly given. The dances were put over in a manner which left satisfaction with everyone.

Other main activities of the year were the handling of the not-to-be-forgotten Potato Growers' Convention and the dining room system.

Athletically the year was extremely satisfactory. For the first time in school history, a single man, Philip Kleinman, '31, was captain of all three major sports. The baseball season brought an undefeated record. Football, a score with but one defeat and basketball an extra long schedule with no disappointments.

Neither will the work of the band, led by Kalman Liskowitz for two seasons, be forgotten. Their concerts were a great feature of every public gathering in school and of many meetings away.

The *Gleaner* took no backward seat this year. In fact for variety of material, general and wide interest it was a success as comments have shown.

The language is not at our command, with which we might tell of friendships formed, the "bull sessions" enjoyed, the work done shoulder to shoulder and the lessons learned from one another and from our faculty. It is, however, easy to say that from the seed sown in these various ways many beautiful flowers are sure to arise: some in fact have already arisen.

Duly attested and signed.
CARL COHEN.



The Last Will and Testament of The Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-one

Soon we will go our separate ways,
I to my dairy, you your flowers,
I to my hogs and fragrant hays
And you to your tractors, plows, and mowers;
Whatever suits our new-learned powers
To best advantage we shortly try,
All perfecting our natural dowers,
Enriching all the world thereby.

Only fifty of us go,
More than a hundred stay behind;
We who leave wish you luck, and so
To ease your one or two years' grind
(As the case may be) we hope to find
For each of you a little token—
A gift, or jest, or wish,—to bind
The friendships we have left unspoken

And so old Thirty-One will die
On a wind swept day in early spring,
Yet here before that last good-bye
Our Will and Testament we bring
That you may know what wondrous thing
Accrues to you through its demise:
You could not get by purchasing
Such rare bequests, such counsel wise.

The goods we have a surplus of,
That were acquired in three years' time
We leave to Elson or Lebove
Or any else whose names will rhyme
Or not rhyme—and it is a crime
We cannot leave you what we know,
That sum of wisdom, grave, sublime,
We started adding years ago.

Item, to Westnedge we bequeath
Dan Miller's surplus gravity,
Thus saving on Slim's precious teeth
The wear they'd stand should that tall gee
Devour in grim necessity
The food that Dan has had to bolt
T'acquire his sleek rotundity;
From such use God save Slim's thin throat!

To Rosenzweig tall Frankel's height;
Jake Paskin's talk to silent Pitt;
Ben Zeider's spirit to that wight
Who stands the most in need of it;
And if the laws of God permit,
We will to some poor moody cuss
Moish Dogon's ever ready wit,
And wish he'd share his prize with us.

Item, our rooms in Ulman Hall
We leave the janitors to sweep
And when the dirt is out, you all
Can move in; look before you leap
However— many roomers weep
Because their cellmates are not kind
Although consideration's cheap.
Beware! a hasty choice will bind

A misfit pair to twelve month's sorrow,
A weary twelve-month of dispute;
Deliberate, be slow to borrow
Some pain-in-the-neck you'd like to shoot:
The fellows who are most astute
Have got their rooms in Lasker Hall,
Where each intelligent cahoot
Is stabled in a single stall.

Item, we leave unto the Dean
The memory of many suits
For week-ends, off-days, dishes clean
And such-like silly, vain pursuits.
But "ye shall know them by their fruits"—
We graduates here—a basketful;
D'you ever see so many beauts?
So many fruits, and not a cull?

How often has old Segal rung
To vocal noises loud and blue!
The very sourest notes unhung
Have often turned her walls askew:
That hence this may not bother you
We leave some oil of vitriol
To lubricate your gullet's flue
And sweeten the foul notes withal.

Our prowess bold in hitch-hiking
Which carried us o'er many a road
In vehicles more to our liking
Than noisy train or omni-toad
Though jail, or threat of jail, it bode.
We also leave to those who stay
To speed them—oh, the times we trode
When we would rather ride the way!

We see the coach's gaze pursue
Phil Kleinman's figure in dismay;
O Coach, be not so mournful-blue,
It's true your Kleinman leaves today
But don't despair: we pledge our pay,
Each dollar of it, cent, and mill.
For masses, wherein priests shall pray
For such another player as Phil!

A gross of corsets ribbed and starched
To bind about the waists of those
Whose backs are found the roundest arched
Before the Chapel sermon's close
May keep you straining on your toes
To hear the words of moral worth
Resounding from our porticos
Unto the far ends of the earth.

We leave the dairy slightly changed
And for the better, as we hope,
Than on that night when forth we ranged
The highway on an enforced lope
Through darkness dire with curdling whoop,
At upper classmen's gruff behests.
And thicker slop than barley soup
Was pitched upon our heads and vests.

The current song called "To the Steins"
Has given all the 'Steins their due;
Ubiquitous as foods by Heinz
Why should I sing about them too?
There's Goldstein, Epstein, what have you?
(Our only one is Manny; fine!)
But Goodstein, Perlstein, Bernstein —phew!
One more—we're finished—Lichtenstein.

Neshaminy, fair stream, whose banks
Have seen us skating when the rime
Encrusted her, and watched our pranks
While swimming in the summer time,
Although your water's full of slime
E'en so we hate to part from thee:
Yet part we must (the need is prime),
And leave you 'Thirty-Two and 'Three.

And O you friends of 'Thirty-Four
Whose persons we may never know,
This do we leave thee—keep't in store—
Counsel more precious far than snow

In Hades; words which to forego
Brings outcome painful, Goy or Yid;
Remember, mutts, (we say it slow),
Don't do the things you are forbid.

Don't talk to Juniors out of turn
Or answer Seniors surlily;
Refrain from cigarettes that burn
And smoke the sweet variety;
Eschew all front doors utterly;
Obey all orders without fuss;
And when the years have set you free
Perhaps you'll be "big shots" like us.

The lordly airs of Shindelman
And humble mien of Shorty Ray
We mix together in a pan
To neutralize them (hope they stay
So blended, for a time,) and say!
The perfect man is put together!
Can such perfection be? But nay —
I am not certain as to whether.

We like to hear George Grisdale toot
Up on his "silver, snarling" horn,
But some blest Sousas like to hoot
Until eardrums to shreds are torn;
Musicians as a whole we scorn
But here, being necessary evils,
We will them, George and Kal's good form—
If sweet sounds can be learnt by devils.

Unto our teachers we assign
The classes that must follow us;
We give what they must take, in fine;
They can't escape our syllabus;
For once 'tis we who tie the truss
That binds one to uncertain fate—
As many a time they have bound us—
For once the dice are loaded straight!

GIVEN THIS TWENTY-SECOND
day of March, the year of the Lord of
half of us, nineteen-hundred and
thirty-one.

THE THIRTY-FOURTH CLASS
TESTATOR,

Marcus Goldman, Proxy,

By François Villon, Attorney-at-Law
Witnesseth: The Chef
Bill the Waiter.

[SEAL]



Superlatives

Most Respected	Goldman
Best All-Around (Outside of Athletics)	Goodman
Best All-Around Athlete	P. Kleinman
Most Popular	Werst, Zeider*
Cleverest	Goldman, Keiser*
Wittiest	Dogon
Handsomest	Werst
Most Likely to Succeed	(*Tie*) Zeider, Polakavich
Done Most for the Class	Steinberg
Most Scholarly	Goldman, Cohen*
Most Entertaining	Zeider
Most Thorough	Cohen
Most Sophisticated	Shindelman, Goldfarb*
Best Dressed	Werst
Best Natured	Schwerin, Miller*
Biggest Politician	Shindelman, Liskowitz*
Greatest Social Light	Goodman
Most Collegiate	Frankle
Most Carefree	Finkle
Best Actor	Zeider
Best Musician	Liskowitz, Grisdale*
Most Infringed On	Weinstein

Hardest Course	Chemistry
Most Useless Course	The Course of Least Resistence
Most Valuable Course	Farm Management
Most Popular Faculty Member	Mr. Fleming
Most Popular Sport	Football

* Indicates "close second".

CLASS PROPHECY

Class Prophecy

TO PROFESS to be a humorist would constitute self-flattery which is an unpardonable trait. I have looked for hours and could find nothing witty or subtle in this. But I will attempt in a humble way, merely to relate a chronicle of events which I had the good fortune of experiencing in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Forty-six. To that year the following paragraph from Dickens is applicable:

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the spring of promise, it was the winter of despondency; it was the epoch of brutality and selfishness, it was the epoch of magnanimity and unselfishness, it was a period of belief and a period of incredulity, workers existed, parasites thrived, man had conquered everything, man had conquered nothing."

Bel-Geddes' guess as to the condition of the times was remarkably prophetic. Notable revelations, characteristic of this so-called enlightened age, became more startling each month. There were double deck streets, divided into lanes for slow stop-off traffic, and lanes for express traffic. Structures were built to one hundred and fifty stories, piercing the clouds. Steel for building had been replaced by an alloy lighter but with more durability and strength.

Automobiles were operated from a central unit, containing engine and transmission, and a new fuel of vastly increased power and smaller bulk superseded gasoline.

In the home, mechanical devices supplanted time-worn household traditions. Maids were extinct. Many roofs had gardens. All dwellings were ventilated by artificial means; heating plants were supplemented by air, heated or cooled, delivered from a central plant.

Correspondence courses and lectures were broadcast by television from agricultural colleges to rural homes. Art divided itself into three schools—the cubistic, modernistic and futuristic; no one knew what they were all about, not even the daubers.

And so on ad infinitum.

Much of this progress had but little significance to me. Imbued with conservatism, I did not approve of these rapid changes. What end were they attaining?

In contrast, how well I now recall those days of long ago, when I had been a student at the Farm School, days when I had thrown care to the winds, moments in which I had rejoiced in exhilarating effects of pure unadulterated air and pleasant companions; times when it had been possible to exude sweat from the brow by honest toil. In short, an epochal three years which I will cherish unto death, for the close attachments which I made with fellow students, and even the animals in barn and field.

Sick at heart, and curious of learning what had been the ultimate fates of my former pals, I conferred with a conjurer. Skeptical as I was of his abilities, nevertheless, I paid him my respects, and in a little while he told me that which I so longed to hear.

Imagine my pleasure when this sage after summoning all his powers, informed me that those whom I was so desirous of seeing, were scattered throughout the length and breadth of Europe, some in the various stages of adversity while others were more fortunate.

But of the exact location of each individual he could not enlighten me. Swelled with enthusiasm and optimism, I felt that were I to seek them, my search would not be in vain.

Hurriedly packing necessities for a foreign tour, I obtained passage on a mammoth dirigible which accommodated several thousand passengers. An airship of such proportions had never been dreamt of in my youth. Extraordinary developments for the comfort and enjoyment of the voyagers were in evidence throughout.

After sitting down to appease my ravenous appetite, who should approach me but Monsieur Sherman, the chief steward, looking very important in brass buttons and serge. For auld acquaintance sake, he provided me with an excellent cuisine. From him I learned of the whereabouts of some of my friends, with whom he had communicated by television from the boat. These facts I carefully noted for future reference.

During the trip I made the acquaintance of a fashionable lady whose lineaments bespoke royalty. I was disappointed to learn that she was not an eligible young miss, but this knowledge turned to surprise when I learned in the course of a tête-à-tête that she was the wife of Shindelman, who was now a Duke, and operating for diversions' sake, a beauty salon.

Upon alighting at the hangar in Liverpool two days later, a peculiar voice greeted my ears. Coming closer to a faintly familiar looking person, I recognized Finkle, who was shouting the plane schedules with great gusto. Mike was glad to see me, and told me that his present occupation trained his voice which he was cultivating for singing the "Blues" in the Follies.

From him I garnered more information: Mark Goldman had been made Poet Laureate in due respect to his singular work in drama, philosophy, poetry and satire. He was living on the Isle of Jersey with Cohen, esteemed also as a literateur and landscape architect. On the same island Hociak maintained a pure bred herd of Jerseys, which made Mark homesick by its sounds and odors.

Crossing over to the Island of Guernsey whom should I meet but Goldberg. Here he was sunning himself on the lawn of a beautifully landscaped estate, reading a book and smoking an after-dinner pipe. His pleasure at seeing a representative of '31 was so great that he immediately invited me to remain with him and meet his beautiful wife and children. In the course of several long conversations, I discovered that he was owner of several large greenhouses and was raising grapes for the King.

From here, I hopped off to Bath, not that I needed one, but to visit Tom Cancelmo, my jovial friend. Arriving at a commodious castle I met Tom, fat and forty, dressed in kilts knocking up turf where a little white pill should have been. Making myself known to him was an easy matter, and after replenishing my thirst with some rare vintages, he disclosed plans whereby he hoped for the first time to win the Austin Cup from America with his new

entry Guzzle VI per cent, first in command of which, was the intrepid captain and happy old fellow, Harvey Trunk.

Taking leave of him, via the Saltsgiver and Moysey Airlines, Ltd., I journeyed to London where I hoped to view everything of historical interest, and also to purchase some famed Bond Street creations. Once on this thoroughfare, my eyes were attracted to a large sign, boldly asserting that this was the establishment of Werst, Ltd., clothiers by appointment to H. R. H. Upon entering, I was beseiged by a group of high-powered salesmen, but I selected Compton, who from all indications, would fleece me the least. I bought several worsted garments from Werst, and departed.

My next destination was Paris, the home of fine arts intermingled with gaiety and reckless abandon. After getting my fill of wondrous sights, I decided to take in the equally famous Folies Bergere, the criterion of old world musical comedy. In the lobby were many modernistic renditions of undraped females in characteristic poses. Adjusting my pince-nez to discover the artist, I read "Schwerin, '31". Seated in the theatre, a crackling noise caused me to turn around and I came face to face with Ray, who was happily munching polly seeds, quite oblivious to the presence of anyone but himself. Three seats away sat Brown, already asleep over a bag of potato chips.

The lights of the theatre were dimmed, the orchestra of ninety pieces led by Liskowitz, the famous impresario, struck up Grisdale's masterful composition, "The Rhapsody in Heat."

Then the curtain rose and quiet prevailed. Amid rapturous settings the chorines performed admirably. During the intermission, I discerned Winkler, vociferously selling dainties and "Confessions of a French Chorine", by Dogon, price, two francs.

The arrival of the second act brought on a burst of thunderous applause, when Zeider, the Eddie Cantor of France, stepped behind the footlights and delighted the audience with his inimitable antics and anecdotes.

The finale was featured by the internationally known adagio dancers, Frankel, Goodman and Mme. Shellenberger.

After the performance I decided to complete my stay in the metropolis by a visit to the Latin quarter, where both aristocracy and the underworld commingled.

Upon reaching this favorite haunt of the criminal, my attention was immediately drawn to a street fight between a band of Apaches led by Smith and Spevak, and two nomads, Kleinman and Kamison, who disagreeing on their versions of natural philosophy, decided on this means for settling the controversy. After the brawl was over, Boslefsky, a gendarme who had been witnessing the affair from a doorway, summoned up courage and dispersed the combatants.

Hitherto I had been successful in concealing my money from sharpers, but on the morrow I was destined to dispose with a good share of it. Enroute to Monte Carlo, via non-stop plane flight, I was approached by Dornan and Bing, who asked if I wanted a little diversion in the form of black jack. Complying with the request of two apparent business men, I played. In two hours

many of my Eagles had sprouted wings. Later it dawned upon me that I had been victimized by confidence men.

Monte Carlo—where they settle for you the problem of the disposal of your wealth and then graciously provide you with bullets, rope or gas for removal of yourself.

While traversing the magnificent boulevards, I was attracted by a resonant voice. Discovering the source, I walked up to a platform, from which Keiser was denouncing the Evils of This Life to three obvious converts, S. Kleinman, Sezov and Levine.

Even though in accord with his preachings, I could not refrain from entering the Casino in the evening. At first I went over to the bar to imbibe stimulus before play. Here Rohrbaugh obligingly poured me a few drinks.

Fortified now, I tottered unsteadily into the gaming rooms and proceeded to a roulette table. Here I noticed Miller and Trimble, two regular contributors, playing desperately with Cobert, a wily croupier. Taking a position at this expensive bit of furniture, I invested very tactfully at first, and being unsuccessful, ventured larger sums, and in three hours I broke the bank! The crowd that had gathered immediately proclaimed me a national hero. Having been well repaid for my pains I left the Gold Coast and embarked for Greece.

Arriving in Athens I found the city in a turmoil. People were running about gesticulating wildly in a language strange to me. Finally I found someone who could enlighten me as to the cause of the disorder. From a native I learned that Steinberg, a twentieth Century Byron, had succeeded in swaying the public with his political doctrines and on that day he was leading a revolt against an intolerant government.

A prolongation of my stay in this chaos might result in personal injury, so I decided to vacate, pronto.

Traveling northward into Russia, numerous incidents occurred which have little bearing on this narrative, therefore I will not mention them. However, one observation that I made is worth noting.

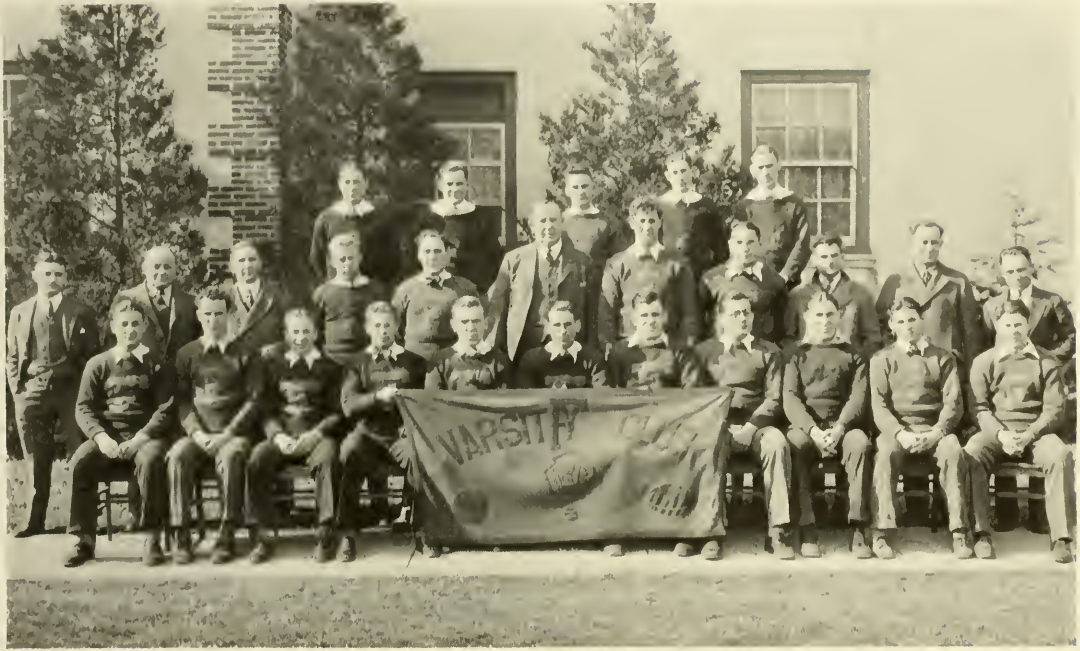
In order to make connections to Moscow, it was necessary to change planes at Odessa. This necessitated a wait of four hours. During that time I hired a limousine to explore the surrounding country. Twelve miles outside of town I stopped at a lumber camp, and there, unknown to him, I saw Weinstein chopping down giant fir trees furiously with a two-edged ax faster than Paskin could snake them away with a hundred tractors.

Exhilarated by this scene, I returned to the airport. Several days later I landed in Moscow, where I remained several weeks. While there I visited Premier Plotkin, who had been responsible for the Soviet's rise to world recognition. In his cabinet were such distinguished statesmen as Gayman and Polakovich, Ministers of Agriculture and Foreign Relations, respectively.

Taking leave of these gentlemen, I finished my tour by passing through northern Europe. Eight months after setting out, I landed in New York, where I was driven to my home, a tired but happy man.

Moral—It's better to be farmers after all.

Related by SAMUEL GOLDFARB.



THE VARSITY CLUB

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ATHLETICS



SAMUEL B. SAMUELS

Results Are in Proportion to Effort

THE present graduating class, although leaving its Alma Mater, has the distinction of having carried on to the highest degree the outstanding athletic achievements and spirit of sportsmanship as exemplified by preceding classes. There is no denying that the results obtained in athletic activities tend to make for a rich tradition and speaks well for the school and student body. However, these achievements grow dim with the records and are incidental to the character development derived during the process of training for these activities. The two-fold purpose of playing the game in a hard, rugged way and still being a gentleman and good sport is a difficult objective to inculcate in a group of young men, especially since it is vitally important to leave a lasting favorable impression about themselves and the school with the public and visiting opponents. It is especially gratifying at this time to again write in Farm School History that this difficult standard has been maintained.

I feel most of the credit is due to this group of young men who are leaving their school. Although they have been under a system of severe training and discipline, two very important characteristics explain their success. These are namely, faith and intelligence. No individual could achieve in any undertaking without an abundance of faith in his institution and the principles which he is asked to represent. Yet intelligence is a requisite to go along with the quality of faith, for a sense of proportion is necessary. A mere blind faith in everything is not sufficient, but the proper balancing of faith and intelligence cannot be beaten. This group of young men I am glad to say were accessible to all advice and teachings and the results followed as a matter of consequence.

Philip Kleinman, the captain of the three sport teams, was versatile in all activities. Sam Goldfarb, Fred Rohrbaugh, Harry Dornan, and Thomas Cancelmo, will leave huge gaps in our football line which ranked with the strongest. George Grisdale served as an end on the football team for three years and will be greatly missed as will his activities on the baseball squad. Ronald Keiser, who played in the backfield of one of the best football teams we ever had, will also leave behind pleasant memories. The services of Kalman Liskowitz and Morris Winkler in helping to put the baseball team through an undefeated season will not be forgotten. The efforts and spirit of Zeider, Frankel, Sezov, Miller, Dogon and J. Goodman as doormats for the football team are greatly appreciated, as well as the services of J. Kamison to the baseball squad.

It is my hope that these outgoing men will not expect success on the basis of their past achievements while at school. There is plenty of hard work ahead and the world will not pave the path for a man on past accomplishments. In all problems are struggles which are inevitable in the career of every individual. I hope that they remember that it is not a question of "DYING GAMELY, BUT RATHER FIGHTING HARD TO LIVE."

SAMUEL B. SAMUELS.



VARSITY FOOTBALL TEAM, 1930

FOOTBALL

IT IS WITH the utmost pride and happiness that we are enabled to state, that during our three years régime at Farm School, were produced three of the greatest football teams since the innovation of this sport in Farm School. No less than twenty-four victories, a tie game, and only two losses were recorded by these combinations. A record never previously equalled in a similar period of time. Aside from the wonderful scoring results obtained, the all-around characteristics as exhibited by these teams, have left an indelible impression upon the minds and the hearts of all who witnessed their endeavors. Their deeds will long be remembered in the annals of N. F. S. as teams who always played the game hard—and square.

"Fighting Hearts Can't Be Beat."

1928

Although only one classmate, George Grisdale, earned his letter in our first year, we had a sufficient number on the squad to demonstrate that '31 would make its presence felt when given the opportunity. Under the leadership of Captain Hoguet, our opposition was smothered under top-heavy scores, until we met Williamson Trade School. The latter team marred an otherwise perfect season by nosing out our blood-hounds, 6–0. Another tough nut for us to crack was the Rider College eleven. For three quarters, we kept the lead, by virtue of having scored a touchdown, but finally "Hap" Frank, their noted star, scored a touchdown and managed to tie it up again before the whistle blew.

The feature of the season was the remarkable defensive ability displayed by the team. Chief among these capable performers was "Whitey" Gysling. Whitey was unanimously elected captain for the following season.

1929

The 1929 ensemble finally culminated Coach Samuels' life-long ambition. After playing through ten bitterly contested battles, the team aided and abetted by Kleinman, Gol farb, Rohrbaugh Grisdale, Dornan and Cancelmo of the '31 class, emerged victorious in each, and amassed the stupendous total of 323 points as well. The power of this team was tremendous. All opponents were swept aside like so much brush-wood in their march to "Ten Straight", and Champions of the Prep School ranks of Pennsylvania. Additional satisfaction was obtained in roundly trouncing Williamson Trade School and thus avenging last year's defeat at their hands.

For his outstanding feats on the gridiron, Phil Kleinman, earned the captaincy; thus making it two straight captaincies for him.



VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM, 1930

1930

With plenty of material to select from, Coach Samuels felt that bigger and better opposition should be met this season. Therefore, he scheduled the most difficult teams procurable. His confidence was not misplaced, for the team came through wonderfully. Although we lost one game to McKenzie Prep and tied another with Wenonah M. A., the conditions under which these games were played indicated enough to prove that this team, captained by the "Nonpareil" Phil Kleinman was fully up to the standards of the wonder teams preceding them. Thus came to a close, the most outstanding era of football supremacy in the history of our Alma Mater.

BASEBALL

BASEBALL was fast coming into its own again as a popular sport in Farm School. Although we did not fare so well as we would have liked to in our Freshman year, the spirit was not dampened one iota; rather it tended to soar to higher levels. By our Senior year it had reached its highest peak when we turned out an undefeated baseball team to take its place alongside the super-football team, that preceded them. We are proud to say that our class largely contributed to that highly organized aggregation.

1928

Sad to say we could not do much to help the team along, having only one representative, P. Kleinman in the line-up. However, we put up the fight and aggressiveness so characteristic of Farm School's teams, and under the able generalship of Captain Stuhlman we managed to win five games of the 9 played.

1929

With two more members of the '31 banner added to the roster, Farm School turned out an A-1 team. This outfit, with Broadbent as its skipper, coasted along admirably through the season, emerging victorious in 6 of its 9 encounters. The three we did lose, were to worthy opponents. The lack of relief pitchers was sorely felt in these games. However, the team showed plenty of latent power which revealed itself the following season. The heavy hitting and all-around playing of Phil Kleinman won for him the leadership of the nine in his Senior year.

1930

The year of years! The National Farm School baseball team finally reached its goal after seven bitterly fought contests. Captain Kleinman, with the able help of Liskowitz, Grisdale, and Winkler, certainly deserve credit for their remarkable playing. Congratulations are tendered the other members who made this feat possible. Much praise is due Coach Samuels whose faithful training and guidance produced this unbeaten ensemble.



VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM, 1931

BASKETBALL

FROM an obscure sport just a few years ago, basketball, under the tutelage and encouragement of our coach, S. B. Samuels, has finally achieved as great recognition as have our far-famed football teams past and present.

Within the last three years, our teams made strong bids for an undefeated season, but each time fell one victory short of the desired goal. The 1931 quintet, however, was not to be denied in their attempt and eleven consecutive victories resulted from their efforts.

1929

The year 1929 inaugurated a period of successful competition in this sport hardly paralleled in the history of N. F. S. An enviable record was compiled by the quintet captained by "Morphy" Weshner. Only one defeat was marked up against them out of the ten played. Our five bowing down before the strong Elizabethtown College outfit. However, the team made up for that loss by trouncing such able competitors as P. M. C., Fort Washington Prep, Drexel J. V. and others. Jerry Hartenbaum was rewarded with the captaincy for 1930 by virtue of his sterling play throughout the season.

1930

Grave doubts were uppermost in the minds of many as to whether this season's record would approach anything like that of the year previous, due to the fact that only one letterman remained over as a nucleus. Here again, as he has so often done in the past, Coach Samuels built up a combination which not only equalled last year's but improved upon it. Again as last year, only one set-to was lost, this time to the powerful P. M. C. aggregation, by the slim margin of one goal. In fact, extra periods were required before our fighting ensemble were finally subdued. Phil Kleinman was a great factor in the remarkable success of the team and as was to be expected, he earned the captaincy for 1931.

1931

With Captain Kleinman, Elson, Caplan, and Shifman on hand as a nucleus, the prospects of a successful season looked exceedingly bright. The acquisition of VanDermoot and Feinberg from the Freshman class rounded out what proved to be a wonderful team.

The highlights of the year were the away games with N. J. I. D. and Camden Commercial College. In each instance our cagers came through in the last few minutes of play to snatch apparently lost games out of the fire. Throughout the season this group starred consistently and finally realized another long-sought ambition, namely,—an undefeated basketball season. Without question this team is the best ever to represent N. F. S. on the court.

Thus within a year, Farm School has produced unbeaten combinations in all varsity sports. There's a mark for all future teams to shoot at!

THE RECORDS

FOOTBALL

Captain, P. KLEINMAN *Manager*, J. TRIMBLE
Coach, S. B. SAMUELS

1930

Kleinman, Grisdale, Rohrbaugh, Goldfarb, Dornan Keiser, Cancelmo, Caplan, Elson,, Edelman, Lazarow, Goldstein, VanDernoot, Harmon, Newman, Rosen, Murphy, Zeider, Goodman, Frankel, Miller, Sezov, Dogon.

N. F. S...	54	Concordia	0
N. F. S...	6	Mackenzie.	7
N. F. S..	25	York Collegiate	0
N. F. S..	49	Temple Prep.	0
N. F. S..	19	Drexel J. V.	6
N. F. S..	60	Cooper Union College.	0
N. F. S..	7	Wenonah Military Academy	7
N. F. S..	13	Williamson Trade School	0
	233		20

1929 * * *

Undefeated Team

Captain, A. GYSLING *Manager*, T. KRAUSE
Coach, S. B. SAMUELS

N. F. S..	7	Mackenzie Prep.	6
N. F. S..	20	Gettysburg Academy	0
N. F. S..	40	Stevens Trade School	0
N. F. S..	41	Haverford College, J. V..	0
N. F. S..	46	Temple Prep.	0
N. F. S..	13	Drexel, J. V..	12
N. F. S..	39	Susquehanna Univ., J. V..	7
N. F. S..	39	Central Evening High	0
N. F. S..	52	Brown Prep	0
N. F. S..	26	Williamson Trade School	0
	323		25

1928

Captain, A. HOGUET *Manager*, L. RICKERT
Coach, S. B. SAMUELS

N. F. S..	6	Ursinus Freshmen	0
N. F. S....	18	Drexel Freshmen.....	0
N. F. S..	6	Trenton State Normal	0
N. F. S..	56	Univ. Delaware J. V..	0
N. F. S..	0	Williamson Trade School	6
N. F. S..	56	Keystone Teachers College..	6
N. F. S..	6	Rider College..	6
N. F. S..	49	Brown Prep..	0
N. F. S..	33	Parnassus School	0
	296		18

BASEBALL

Captain, *Kleinman* *Manager*, *H. Goldman*
Coach, S. B. SAMUELS

Won. 7 **1930** * * * Lost 0

Undefeated Team

Phil Kleinman, (Capt.	George Grisdale
Morris Winkler	Ken Boutilier
Kalman Liskowitz	Irvine Feinberg
Harry Caplan	Chas. Korn
Joseph Nicholson	Phil Spevak
Walt Spiller	Jack Kamison

N. F. S.	11	Brown Prep.	6
N. F. S.	12	Palmer School	7
N. F. S.	8	Temple Prep..	5
N. F. S.	13	Wilmington Trade.	5
N. F. S.	10	La Salle Prep.	5
N. F. S.	13	Williamson Trade	11
N. F. S.	9	Lansdale High	2
	76		41

Won. 6 **1929** Lost 3
Captain, BROADBENT *Manager*, RUDOLPH
Coach, S. B. SAMUELS

N. F. S.	11	Wilmington Trade	1
N. F. S.	5	Lansdale High	4
N. F. S.	4	George School.	15
N. F. S.	4	Central Evening High.	10
N. F. S..	5	Drexel University Frosh	0
N. F. S.	1	Williamson Trade...	7
N. F. S.	15	Brown Prep	7
N. F. S.	10	Temple Prep	9
N. F. S.	21	N. J. I. D.	2
	76		55

1928

Won 5 Lost 4
Captain, STUHLMAN *Manager*, KOVARICK
Coach, S. B. SAMUELS

N. F. S.	8	Brown Prep	3
N. F. S.	1	Lansdale High	16
N. F. S.	6	Central Evening High.	4
N. F. S.	10	Taylor School	2
N. F. S.	7	Doylestown High.	5
N. F. S.	2	Ursinus Frosh...	20
N. F. S.	15	Drexel Frosh...	18
N. F. S.	8	Williamson Trade	4
N. F. S	3	Rider College	5
	60		77

BASKETBALL

Captain, P. Kleinman *Manager*, I. Ray
Coach, S. B. Samuels

1931 * * *

Undefeated Team

A. Phil Kleinman (Captain)	Charles Feinberg
George Van Dernoot	Louis Schiffman
Jess Elson	"Bud" Edelman
Harry Caplan	Ken Boutilier

N. F. S.	39	Catholic Institute	24
N. F. S.	59	N. J. I. D. (Home)	7
N. F. S.	39	Brown Prep.	15
N. F. S.	20	N. J. I. D. (Away)	18
N. F. S.	27	Camden Com. Coll. (Home)	15
N. F. S.	36	Williamson	15
N. F. S.	32	La Salle Prep.	14
N. F. S.	33	Camden Com. Coll.	29
N. F. S.	38	Temple Prep	23
N. F. S.	51	Palmer School	18
N. F. S.	32	Drexel J. V.	20
	406		198

1930

Captain, J. Hartenbaum *Manager*, S. Wattman
Coach, S. B. Samuels

N. F. S.	34	Brown Prep	21
N. F. S.	25	Taylor School	18
N. F. S.	43	N. J. I. D.	10
N. F. S.	46	Palmer School	13
N. F. S.	28	P. M. C.	30
N. F. S.	2	Lincoln Prep	0
(Forfeit)			
N. F. S.	46	Temple Prep	16
N. F. S.	33	Williamson Trade	18
N. F. S.	46	Osteopathy College Jrs.	20
N. F. S.	29	Drexel J. V	26
	332		172

1929

Captain, Weshner *Manager*, A. Becker
Coach, S. B. Samuels

N. F. S.	34	Brown Prep	23
N. F. S.	49	Taylor School	22
N. F. S.	37	Osteopathy College	13
N. F. S.	32	Elizabethtown College	40
N. F. S.	58	Palmer School	14
N. F. S.	38	Williamson Trade School	19
N. F. S.	33	P. M. C. Frosh.	30
N. F. S.	40	La Salle Prep.	20
N. F. S.	26	Ft. Washington Prep	16
N. F. S.	16	Drexel Frosh	6
	363		203




SCHOOL FIVE
NTINUES TO WIN
SEVENTH STRAIGHT WIN
Farm School Boys
Drexel Jayvees
FIVE BROWN PREP
FARM SCHOOL ON TO
Uses Aerial Attack to Sweep Drexel Jayvees, 19-6
TIE WITH WENONAH
Doylestown Eleven and Ca-
Fight to 7-7 Draw in
Bitter Tussle.
FARM SCHOOL PASSERS
SEND CATHOLIC DOWN
NATIONAL FARM LINES

SNAPS






















Don't forget to
revisit the Old
School now and then.
Alumni.

THROUGH THE CRYSTAL

NAME	AMBITION	DESTINY	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	NOTED FOR	WHERE FOUND
Austin.	To marry his dream girl.	A landscaper	Ah!	Cowboy Walk	Dreaming
Bing.	Scientist	Farm Manager	He's weird	Glasses	Out walking
Boslefsky	Capitalist	Another college		Fast Line	On the steps
Brown	Big crops of spuds	Build up his farm	Gosh hang!	Ambitions	Farm No. 3
Cancelmo.	Good times	Happy farms	Wow!	Huge frame	At No. 7.
Cohen.	California landscaper	Medicine man	Oh! boy	Ideas	With Mr. McKown
Cobert.	U. S. Inspector	Ladies' man	What d'ya say	His taking ways	Elson's room
Compton.	Dancer	Plowman	C'mon wont'cha	Skipping Study Period	Playing pinochle
Dogon.	Avoid the buzzards	Second Will Rogers	Call me Moishe	Exposes	Hitting the keys
Dornan.	To make the U. of C. Varsity	Matinee idol	Shucks	Criticism	Before Mirror
Finkle	Grand opera	Butter and egg man	I'm worried	Voice	At a Bull Session
Frankel.	Sousa	Circus band	It takes down	Gettin' Hot	With 250 egg pullets
Gayman.	Professor	In Palestine	It seems to me	Reading Palestine News	With Mr. Schmieder
Goldberg.	Broadway	Secretary to the president	We want coffee and cake served	Typing	Goodman's Room
Goldfarb.	To lose weight	To aid the poor working girl	I'm getting beat around again	Graceful dancing	Reading
Goldman.	Literary	Bacteriologist	Hmm!!	Sagacity	With a book
Goodman.	Entomologist	Picking potato bugs	Ha, a rare specimen!	Window Plants	In the woods
Grisdale (Slewfoot)	Orchestra Leader	Master farmer	Plenty of heat!	Dry Humor	With a Trumpet
Hociak	Dairy Inspector	Dairy Showman	Oh! yeah	Good Nature	Lasker Hall
Kamison	To have money	Collecting Agency	Well, I'll tell you	Rackets	In Philly
Kleinman, P..	To coach Tornado Club of N. Y.	Temple or Minor League	Wha' d'ye say, Doctor!	Athletic Ability	In the limelight
Keiser..	To marry an heiress	Chorister	Gee!	Winning Arguments	On the Radiator
Kleinman, S..	To win an argument	To lose	Here's how it is!	Persistency	Room 22
Levine...	To be a psychologist	Making up Cross-word puzzles	Do you know?	Chess and Checkers	With any other enthusiast
Liskowitz.	Symphony	Curtis Institute	"After all—"	Practice Hours	With the piccolo
Miller.	Poultry King	Great Lawyer	Beating the joint!	Fallen Arches	With Cancelmo
Moysey. (as told by J. D. Trimble)	To drive a Packard	President of Ford Co.	"I was riding —"	Experiences	With the Deere

NAME	AMBITION	DESTINY	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	NOTED FOR	WHERE FOUND
Paskin.	Excel Floyd Gibbon's time of words per minute	Auctioneer	I met a girl	Energy	Dairy
Plotkin	Farm Manager	Engineer in Russia	That's right	Executive ability	Cohen's room
Polakovich	1000 Acre Farm	To go West	Well	Gettin' chances	Shop
Ray.	To grow a few feet	To grow wealthy	I'll bet you money	Running around Gym	Near the ground
Rohrbaugh	Optimist	Tackle at Lafayette	Think you're a big shot!	Size	Talking it over
Sezov.	To play the sax	To play in the talkies	Hee Haw!	Imitating	Any place
Sherman.	Hotel Manager	Drug Store	Listen here!	Partiality	Club room
Shindelman.	Doctor	Politician	Oh! do tell	Ideas	Jewish Hospital
Spevak.	Own a Pheasant Farm	Rabbit Raiser	Now listen here!	Mustache	Training it
Steinberg.	Unbounded	Barber	I was only kidding!	Coaching	With Mandolin
Schwerin	Nate Signs.	Artist	What d'ye say!	Friendly smiles	Painting
Saltzgiver.	To beat Mr. Schmieder in an argument	A good hubby	Why! hello	Abilities	At No. 1 Store
Smith.	To express his thoughts	Saying it with flowers	Yes! I'll do it	Deep Looks	With deep books
Trimble	To live up to to nickname	Sell apples	Hot stuff!	Managerial ability	Collecting money
Trunk.	Lacking	Farming at Reading	I'm not coming down this morning	Corpulence	In bed
Weinstein	Pasteurize Milk without burning it	Write notes	I'm being infringed on	Recitations	Chem. Lab.
Werst.	That little Greenhouse	President of the Board		Harmony	Dot and Dash
Winkler.	To convince Mr. Mayer	Winkler's Rose houses	You little villain!	Wrestling	Library
Zeider.	To take Lon Chaney's old job.	To be a modern farmer	See what I mean?"	His Laugh	In front of a crowd

Greetings

To the Graduates of the 1931 Class from Chicago Chapter N. F. S. Alumni:

Now that you have completed your agricultural course at the National Farm School, we trust that all of you will carry on in your particular field of endeavor and most of all that you will stick faithfully to your work no matter how difficult you may find it. Remember, "he that shall endureth, shall prosper."

Should you happen to reside in this district we shall be pleased to welcome you into our organization.

The best of luck for your future success.

Carl H. Kahn.

Presentation of The Hoe

MR. PRESIDENT:

Every profession has some characteristic tool to represent it concisely in a picture or model. The apothecary has his mortar and pestle, the mason his trowel, the carpenter his square, the chemist his retort, the smith his anvil, and the draughtsman his dividers. Even the pawnbroker glories in the coat of arms of the once glorious house of the Medicis. We follow a less pretentious calling than any of these, and the visible symbol of it is correspondingly simpler. It is only this little hoe, intrinsically nothing. But to us it is transfigured by the meaning, the intense significance, with which this formality is fraught. To us this little hoe represents a hundred other hoes whose blades we have kept shining by use and whose handles we have kept oily with sweat. It represents all the other implements of our craft, the plow, the harrow, the seeder, the mower, and all that these imply,—crops, animals, birds, trees, the beautiful countryside, friends, everything that has come to have a special meaning for us after these three years.

This hoe, which has been in my keeping for a year, has been handed down from class to class since this school began. The tradition of it will last as long as the school itself. I present it to you, Mr. President, in the hope that in your hands it will acquire an even keener edge and a smoother handle than it ever has had before.

MARCUS GOLDMAN


CLASSES
AND
ACTIVITIES



CLASS OF 1932

Officers

Joseph Silverberg, *President* Robert Goldstein, *Vice-President* Louis Shifman, *Treasurer* O. A. Stangel, *Adviser* Morris Seidman, *Secretary*



CLASS OF 1933

Officers

MORRIS HARRIS, *President* JAMES BURNS, *Vice-President* CARL BILLMAN, *Secretary* EARL ZORN, *Treasurer*

Advisers

MR. CECIL J. TOOR, *Faculty* HARRY STEINBERG, '31



Seated—Mr. Samuels, *Business Adviser;* Ronald Keiser, Max Shindelman, Sydney Goldberg, Carl Cohen, *Editor-in-Chief;* Harry Plotkin, Bernard Gayman, Morris Dogon, Mr. Paul McKown, *Literary Adviser*
Standing—Sidney Stone, Nathan Epstein, Morris Sooper, Morris Seidman, Marcus Goldman, Jack Kamison, Sam Goldfarb

The Gleaner Staff

THE Staff this year worked unceasingly to provide the school with the news about the campus, and in agriculture and introduced many new features in makeup and material. Their record is one of which they can justly be proud. It leaves the new staff a high standard to uphold.



First Row—*Left to right:* Carl Cohen, Ben Zeider, Max Shindelman, Jack Goodman, *V.-Pres. and Sec.;* Marcus Goldman, *Pres.;* Harry Plotkin, Harry Steinberg, Leonard Sherman, Morris Smith

Second Row—*Left to right:* Earl Zorn, Norman Walzer, Morris Seidman, Walter Spiller, Joseph Silverberg, Pincus Bercutt, Daniel Miller, Lee Werst, Jack Kirschenbaum

The Student Council

FOLLOWING the example set by past Councils, the Student Council has sought to make and succeeded in making student life much more enjoyable, especially from a social standpoint. Numerous dances were held; elaborately decorated banquets smoothly conducted, visiting athletic teams were cared for; Big Day activities arranged for, and other services, too numerous to mention, but well known by the Student Body, have been rendered.

The Council is to be complimented on their untiring efforts to make for a pleasanter student life and for the efficient and prompt methods with which everything was accomplished.


NATIONAL
FARM SCHOOL
BAND
FARM SCHOOL PENNA.

Band

THE strongest organization, and one of the most useful in the school, is the band. Under the remarkable guidance of Lieutenant Joseph Frankel, it has arisen to unexpected heights in playing classical music.

A banquet was given during February and many prominent musicians were among the invited guests. During the past year many concerts were given in Philadelphia and the vicinity. The band was behind the football team and showed its real value in adding color to games and giving spirit to players as shown in the Wenonah and Williamson contests.

The 1931 class takes with them in their departure from the school some of the most valuable men of the band, chief among them our highly capable leader, Kalman Liskowitz, a leader in every sense of the word, devoted to his work and has the utmost respect of the members.

As tokens of appreciation to the outgoing Seniors the organization awards them gold pins. Farm School has a band of which we are justly proud.

PHILIP SPEVAK, *Secretary.*

FRONT ROW—*Seated:* James Burns, Bernard Merkin, Alexander Kaufman, Leonard Sezov, Earl Zorn, George Grisdale, Leader KALMAN LISKOWITZ, Robert Moysey, William Foster, Morris Seidman, Jack Crafin, Henry Goldman, Morris Plotkin

FRONT ROW—*Standing:* Lieut. JOSEPH A. FRANKEL, *Director and Instructor*

SECOND ROW—*Standing:* LEE WERST, *Manager;* Martin Lazarow, James Pollachek, Phil Spivak, Robert Goldstein, Jack Delaney, Herbert Harris, Edward Hubbs, Edward Frankel, Joseph Gach, Jack Kirschenbaum, Joseph Silverberg, Hyman Citron

THIRD ROW—*Standing:* Milton Rosenzweig, Chester Rogalski, Kenneth Boutillier, David Finkle, Harry Lichenstein, Al Rosen, Benjamin Levin, Norman Walzer

The Literary Society

THE present Literary Society has been in existence for the last seventeen months. During the season of March 1930 to March 1931, the following events took place: a debate was staged between Cohen and Goldman taking the negative, and Plotkin on the affirmative of the topic, "Are Movies Detrimental"? The negative led at the outcome. A talk on "Depression" was delivered by Dogon in his inimitable style. Zuckerman acquainted us with the Canadian Liquor System, as it exists today. Jack Goodman presented a talk on "Why We Misbehave" and Marcus Goldman expounded on the subject of "Degeneration".

The work the society has done has proved highly instructive to the members as a whole. It is the hope of the outgoing members that it will continue and reach greater heights of interest and popularity.



The Orchestra

FOR entertainment at the dances, the class proms and assemblies we always look to the orchestra. This group of musicians has won a permanent place among the most pleasant memories of the student body.

Geo. Grisdale, *Leader, Cornet*

Albert Rosen, Drums
F. Koch, Piano
K. Liskowitz, Clarinet
L. Sezov, Clarinet
J. Pollochek, Trombone
Jos. Silverberg, *Manager*



Kalman Liskowitz, *President*

Jess Elson, *Vice-President* Jack Kamison, *Secretary-Treasurer*

Irving Ray
Philip Kleinman

James Saltzgiver
John Trimble

Henry Goldman

Advisers

Mr. Samuels Dean Goodling Mr. Stangel

A. A. Board

THE A. A. board has been instrumental in the awarding of letters and numerals to the members of the athletic teams. With the aid of Dean Goodling, Mr. Samuels, and Mr. Stangel, we have solved many of the athletic problems of the school.



The Horticultural Society

THE Horticultural Society has been very active this past year, due to its well-planned program for the year, combined with the leadership for officers and the cooperation of its members. Many prominent fruit growers delivered practical speeches on horticultural topics, also speakers from Agricultural College were with us. Much benefit was derived from movie films which were shown on alternate meetings. Trips to various places of interest were unusually successful. Experiments on sprayed and unsprayed fruit trees was one of the club's features for the year. The Horticultural Society has obtained the full meaning of its name and prospective members should see that its reputation is well preserved.

OFFICERS

BEN ZEIDER, *President*
WALLACE BING, *Vice-President*
SIDNEY GOLDBERG, *Secretary*
LEE WERST, *Treasurer*

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MR. MORRIS MAYER
MR. HAROLD K. FLEMING
MR. WILLIAM FOX



The Poultry Club

THE poultry club has just completed an active and successful year. Under the able guidance of Mr. Toor, our faculty adviser, we were able to have many prominent men speak to us. Motion pictures were shown and trips were taken throughout the year.

Our club has been growing steadily in membership and is now one of the most important organizations in the school. We hope that the following classes carry on the good work done this year.

BEN LEVINE, *Secretary.*

OFFICERS

DANIEL MILLER, *President*

IRVING RAY, *Treasurer*

PHILIP SPEVAK, *Vice-President*

BEN LEVINE, *Secretary*

MR. CECIL J. TOOR, *Adviser*

SALUTATORY

MR. CHAIRMAN, Dean, Members of the Board and Faculty, Ladies and Gentlemen and Fellow Students:

We, the class of 1931, are more than happy to have you as our guests today, to join us in our celebration of this proud event. Ours is the thirty-fourth class to graduate from the National Farm School. We feel justified in saying that this class has not spent three years in vain.

We believe with our great statesman, Benjamin Franklin, who was also something of a farmer himself, that "Farming is the most honorable of professions": the goal set for our class then, is to become honorable farmers.

We have been toilers of the field, and the ties that bind us to Mother Earth, we hope, will not be easily severed. Our contact, our bands of attachment to her, have been too strong for any breach.

We are entering our profession at a time which for two pressing reasons puts us on our mettle. The first of these, the present hard times, it is unnecessary to enlarge on here. We are not going to be deterred by that. The other is the application every day of new inventions to farm work and farm life. There is no other field, Thomas Edison says, in which there is more possibility for improvement by scientific advance, especially through new machinery, than in agriculture. This fact is at once an inspiration and a challenge, and we hope to do our part in this never-ceasing progress toward better things.

The School here with its curriculum has given us a broad education. This consists not merely in a knowledge of agriculture in its countless phases, but in something not so immediately appreciable which Shakespeare has admirably expressed for us:

> "And this our life, exempt from public haunt;
> Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
> Sermons in stones and good in everything."

This we consider a broad education for which we all feel indebted to the National Farm School.

JACK GOODMAN.

VALEDICTORY

MR. CHAIRMAN; President Allman and Members of the Board; Dean Goodling and Members of the Faculty; Dear Friends and Fellow students:

Today marks the culmination of three years of broad experience gained at the National Farm School. Our life here has been just what we have made it. There were days when our glasses were rosy and days when our glasses were blue but they all had their places in our lives. Were we to sum up the whole situation now, we could truthfully say that those three years formed an epoch in our lives, not to be forgotten.

We want to pay due tribute to our Faculty. We realize that theirs was not an easy task. They have given unstintedly and patiently of their time and of their knowledge to the end that we might face the world as fully equipped as possible. To some extent each member of the Faculty has left an imprint of himself in us. We consider that imprint as one of value and are therefore grateful to each member individually. At times we know that Faculty and students had their trials and tribulations, nevertheless we can look back upon three years of labor, of pleasure, of profit.

But for us this is by no means the termination. It is but the commencement. From a class of approximately eighty students, forty-five of us are about to enter the various branches of Agriculture in which we have specialized. Here too, the path will not be one of roses. There are still a great many things for us to learn. However, acquainted as we are with rural life, we know the conditions we will have to contend with. Also, at sometime or other during our stay we have realized the competitive nature of life and have striven to bring out our most favorable points to meet the critical attitude of the world. This has helped us to gain self-confidence, and given us a feeling of tolerance toward the shortcomings of others. Because of these things, we may be certain that as each man goes out, he will not easily be discouraged by obstacles.

We cannot fully appreciate at this time all that the various authorities of the school have done for us. We have not been a real source of income to the school but rather an investment. However, as we are assembled here, we feel that we are now assets. First, the fact that we are about to graduate shows that we have finished a prescribed curriculum and are therefore worthy of graduation. Secondly, we feel that each of us has the determination to make good as he goes out. Thirdly, we shall thus reflect as a credit to the institution.

To this we pledge ourselves and shall in time prove that the efforts of the President and the Members of the Board, the Dean and members of the Faculty shall not have been in vain.

CARL COHEN.

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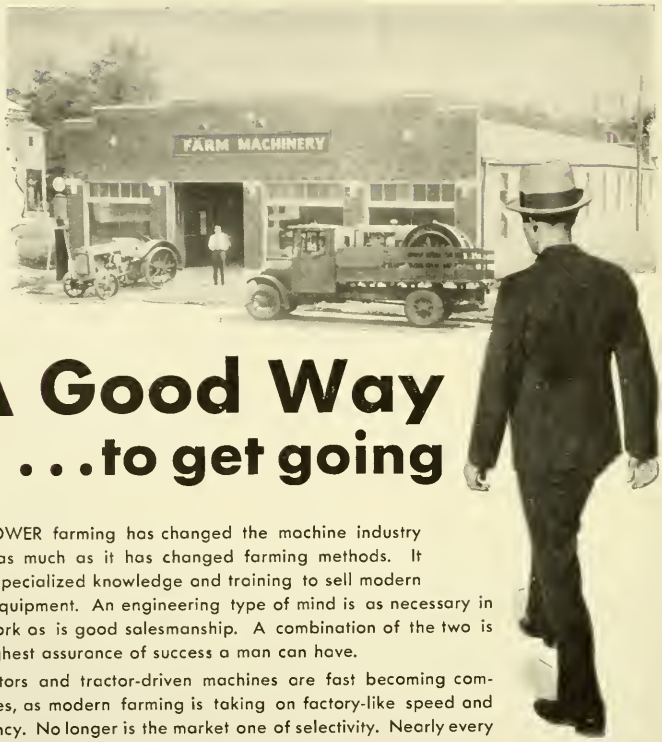
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